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ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

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GAR-RRR!

WHELP!

What
WAS THE MYSTERY
OF THE STRANGE SEED
FROM THE OLD RUINED
TEMPLE? EVEN SCIENCE
NEVER DREAMED OF THE DI-
ABOLICAL PLANT THAT WOULD
SPRING FROM IT...OR THE
GARDEN OF HORROR
THAT IT WOULD
CREATE!

THE PLANT
...IT...IT'S A
VAMPIRE!





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We Start You FREE—Don't Invest One Cent!**

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Send for FREE SELLING OUTFIT Today!

Mail the coupon today—I'll rush your powerful Free Jacket and Shoe Selling Outfit including 10-second Air-Cushion Demonstrator, and EVERYTHING you need to start building a steady, BIG MONEY, repeat-order business, as thousands of others have done with Mason!

SEND FOR FREE OUTFIT!

Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. MA 178
MASON SHOE MFG. COMPANY,
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

You bet I want to start my own extra-income business! Please rush FREE and postpaid my Powerful Selling Outfit—featuring fast-selling Mason Jackets, Air-Cushion Shoes, other fast-selling specialties—so I can start making BIG MONEY right away!

Name _____
Address _____ Age _____
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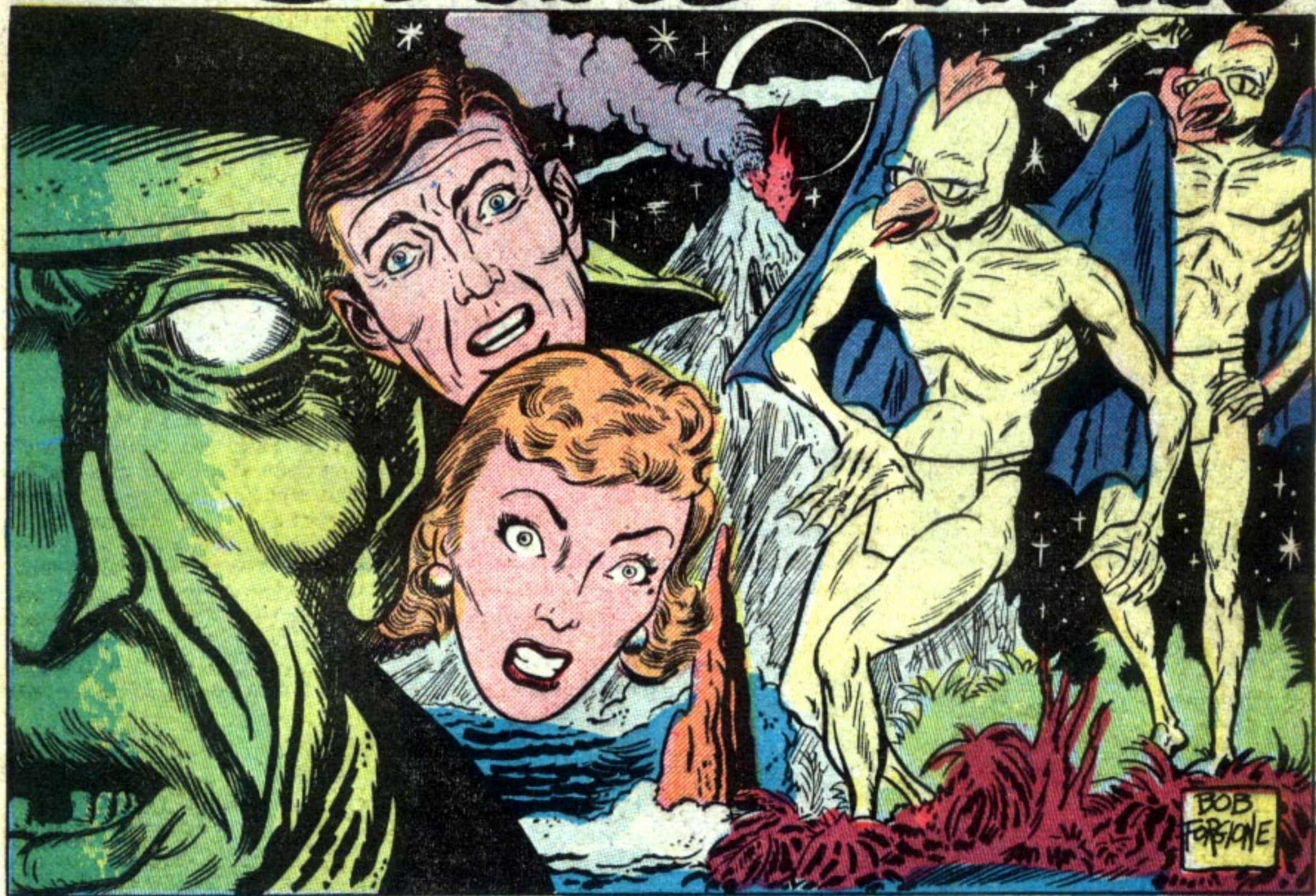
... Men really go for these warm Mason jackets of long-lasting Pony Horsehide leather, fine Capeskin leather, soft luxurious Suede leather. You can even take orders for Nylon, Gabardine, 100% Wool, Satin-faced Twill jackets, men's raincoats, too! And just look at these EXTRA features that make Mason jackets so easy to sell:

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- Extra-large pockets!
- Variety of colors for every taste: brown, black, green, grey, tan, blue!

MASON SHOE MFG. CO.
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IT WAS THE END OF A NIGHTMARE JOURNEY! HOW HAD THEY ARRIVED THERE-- AND FOR WHAT DREAD PURPOSE? WHATEVER THE ANSWERS... THE PLAN HAD FORMED IN THE STRANGE BRAIN OF--

The BLIND MAN



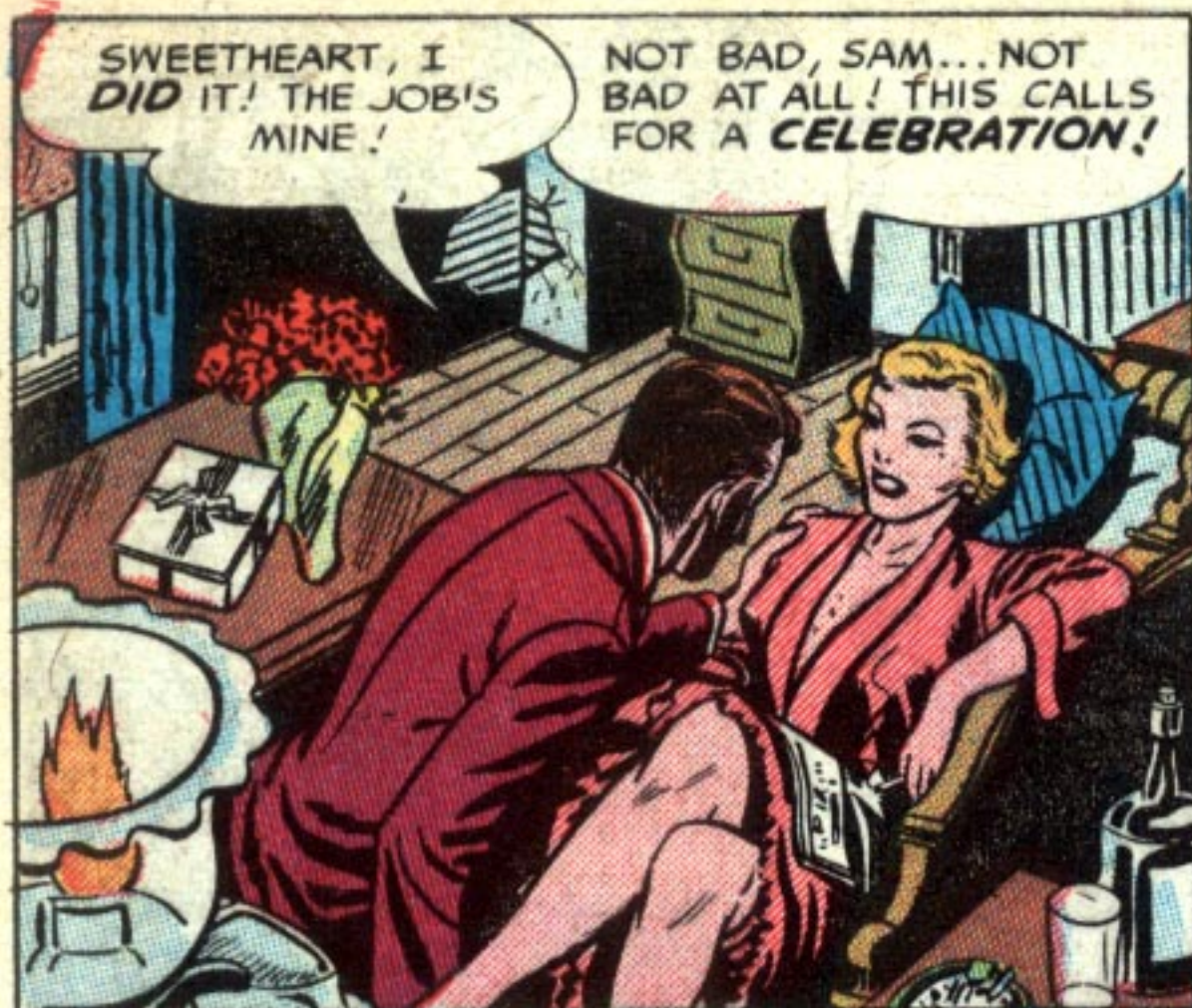
THE CHAIN OF WEIRD CIRCUMSTANCE HAD BEGUN ALMOST A YEAR BEFORE...



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SWEETHEART, I **DID** IT! THE JOB'S MINE!

NOT BAD, SAM...NOT BAD AT ALL! THIS CALLS FOR A **CELEBRATION!**



AFTER A LONG, EXPENSIVE EVENING...

YOU'RE DOIN' **BETTER** BY ME, SAM--BUT CANDY, FLOWERS AND NIGHTCLUBS ARE JUST FLASH! BEFORE I **MARRY** YOU, YOU'LL NEED **SOLID DOUGH!**

I'LL **WORK** HILDA... YOU'LL BE **PROUD** OF ME!

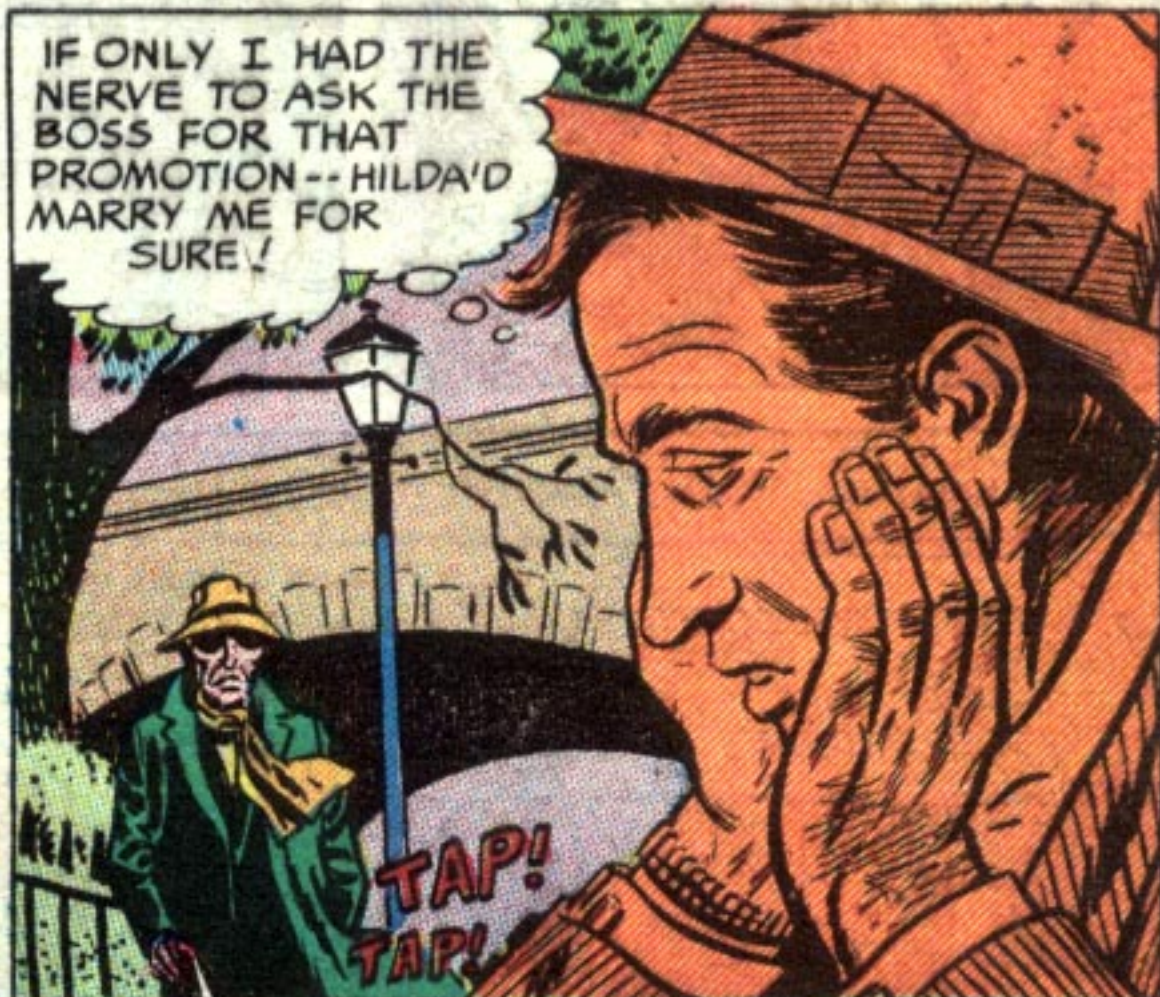
SAM'S STAR ROSE IN THE FOLLOWING MONTHS! HE WORKED HARD, EARNED MORE, BUT SO FAR AS HILDA WAS CONCERNED...

CHICKEN

FEED! JUST 'CAUSE YOU BUY ME A TRINKET NOW AND THEN DON'T MEAN YOU CAN **SUPPORT** ME! START MAKIN' **REAL** MONEY!-- THEN MAYBE I'LL LISTEN!



IF ONLY I HAD THE NERVE TO ASK THE BOSS FOR THAT PROMOTION--HILDA'D MARRY ME FOR SURE!



TAP! TAP!

IT'S **YOU**... REALLY YOU! YOU KNOW... I CONSIDER YOU MY **GOOD LUCK CHARM!** THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU...

I **KNOW**... YOUR **LUCK CHANGED!** GO HOME NOW... AND **SLEEP!** THINGS WILL GO WELL AGAIN!



THAT NIGHT...

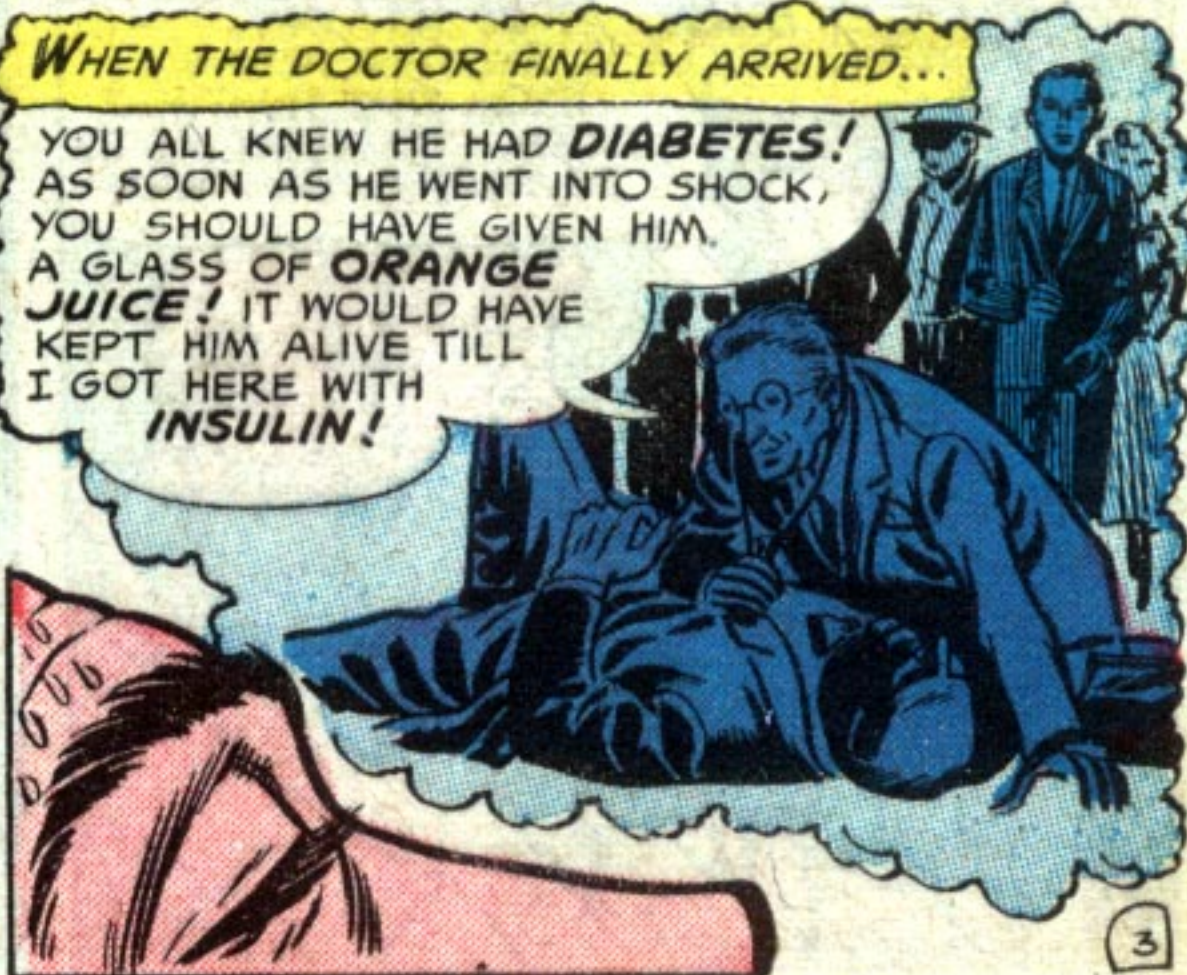
PROMOTE YOU SO SOON? NO, NO, SAM... YOU'RE NOT READY... **OH!** QUICK--GET--ME--

BOSS! WHAT'S... **WRONG?**



WHEN THE DOCTOR FINALLY ARRIVED...

YOU ALL KNEW HE HAD **DIABETES!** AS SOON AS HE WENT INTO SHOCK, YOU SHOULD HAVE GIVEN HIM A GLASS OF **ORANGE JUICE!** IT WOULD HAVE KEPT HIM ALIVE TILL I GOT HERE WITH **INSULIN!**



UPON AWAKING, SAM DETERMINED TO SPEAK TO HIS BOSS... **THAT DAY...**

PROMOTE YOU SO SOON? NO, NO, SAM... YOU'RE NOT READY... **OHH!** QUICK-- GET--ME--

SECRETARY! QUICK! A GLASS OF ORANGE JUICE AND CALL A DOCTOR!



LATER...

YOU SAVED MY **LIFE**, SAM...

BY QUICK THINKING! NEEDLESS TO SAY, THE PROMOTION IS YOURS... AND A FAT RAISE!

THANK YOU, SIR!



AND SO...

I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!

I'M THE HAPPIEST GUY ALIVE!

HE'S PROMISED ME THE WORLD... AND HE'D BETTER COME THROUGH!



BUT WHAT WAS THEIR MARRIAGE LIKE?

KEEP YOUR COAT ON, SAM-- WE'RE GOING **OUT** FOR DINNER!

AGAIN?

BUT HONEY, WE CAN'T **AFFORD** THIS FUR COAT!

THAT'S WHAT **YOU** THINK!

ALL RIGHT, SAM, YOU CAN HAVE ANOTHER ADVANCE ON YOUR SALARY... BUT DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN AGAIN!

IT WON'T, BOSS... I PROMISE!



BUT IN A FEW SHORT WEEKS...

YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE THAT BRACELET **BACK**, HILDA...

YOU KIDDIN'? IT'S GORGEOUS, AND ONLY 500 BUCKS! GET ANOTHER ADVANCE FROM THAT TIGHTWAD BOSS... YOU WANT ME TO BE **HAPPY**, DON'T YOU?



DESPERATE, SOME STRANGE IMPULSE DROVE SAM INTO THE STREETS... HOPING TO FIND THE **BLIND MAN!** WHEN HE DID...

IT'S FUNNY... BUT SOMEHOW I FEEL **YOU** CAN HELP ME! I NEED MONEY!

IF THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM... I **CAN** HELP YOU! GO HOME!



WHO WAS THE BLIND MAN? WHAT WAS HE? SAM DID NOT KNOW--OR CARE! WHEN THAT NIGHT'S DREAM CAME...

NEXT DAY, AFTER WORK...



NUMBER 6, RED, WINS AGAIN! THAT MAKES THE THIRD TIME!



I'LL GIVE YOU \$2000 ON THE WHOLE LOT!

HILDA'D BE FURIOUS IF SHE KNEW I WAS PAWNING HER STUFF! BUT IT'S ONLY A LOAN! TONIGHT I'LL RUN IT INTO A FORTUNE!

DON'T TELL ME WE'RE GOING OUT SWANK FOR A CHANGE?

THAT'S RIGHT, SWEETHEART... TO A GAMBLING CASINO!



THREE HOURS LATER...

YOU MEAN... YOU'RE QUITTING? BUT YOU'RE \$10,000 AHEAD-- JUST BY BETTING NUMBER 6 ON THE RED THREE TIMES!

YES... BUT WHO KNOWS IF IT'LL CONTINUE BEYOND THREE? CASH THE CHIPS, HILDA... I'M GOING OUTSIDE FOR A BREATH OF AIR! THE EXCITEMENT'S GOT ME!



HE WAS GONE ONLY A FEW MINUTES... BUT WHEN HE RETURNED...

SORRY, MADAME... YOU'VE LOST AGAIN! DO YOU WISH TO BUY MORE CHIPS?

NO! I-I... GREAT SCOTT, SHE'S LOST EVERYTHING!



LATE THAT NIGHT...

SHE DISOBEYED ME... AND NOW I'M WORSE OFF THAN BEFORE! SHE ALSO KNOWS THAT I PAWNED SOME OF HER JEWELS-- SHE'S THREATENING TO LEAVE ME! WHAT'LL I DO?

IF YOU ARE REALLY PREPARED TO DEAL WITH YOUR PROBLEMS-- I CAN HELP YOU! TONIGHT, YOU WILL DREAM AGAIN...



HE DID-- SOME AWFUL, MYSTERIOUS NIGHTMARE-- FROM WHICH HE AWOK TREMBLING!

I-I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS ABOUT-- EXCEPT THAT HILDA'S IN SOME HORRIBLE DANGER! YES, THAT WAS IT... I'VE GOT TO GET HER AWAY FROM HERE!

TO HILDA IT WAS A WELCOME PLEASURE TRIP...

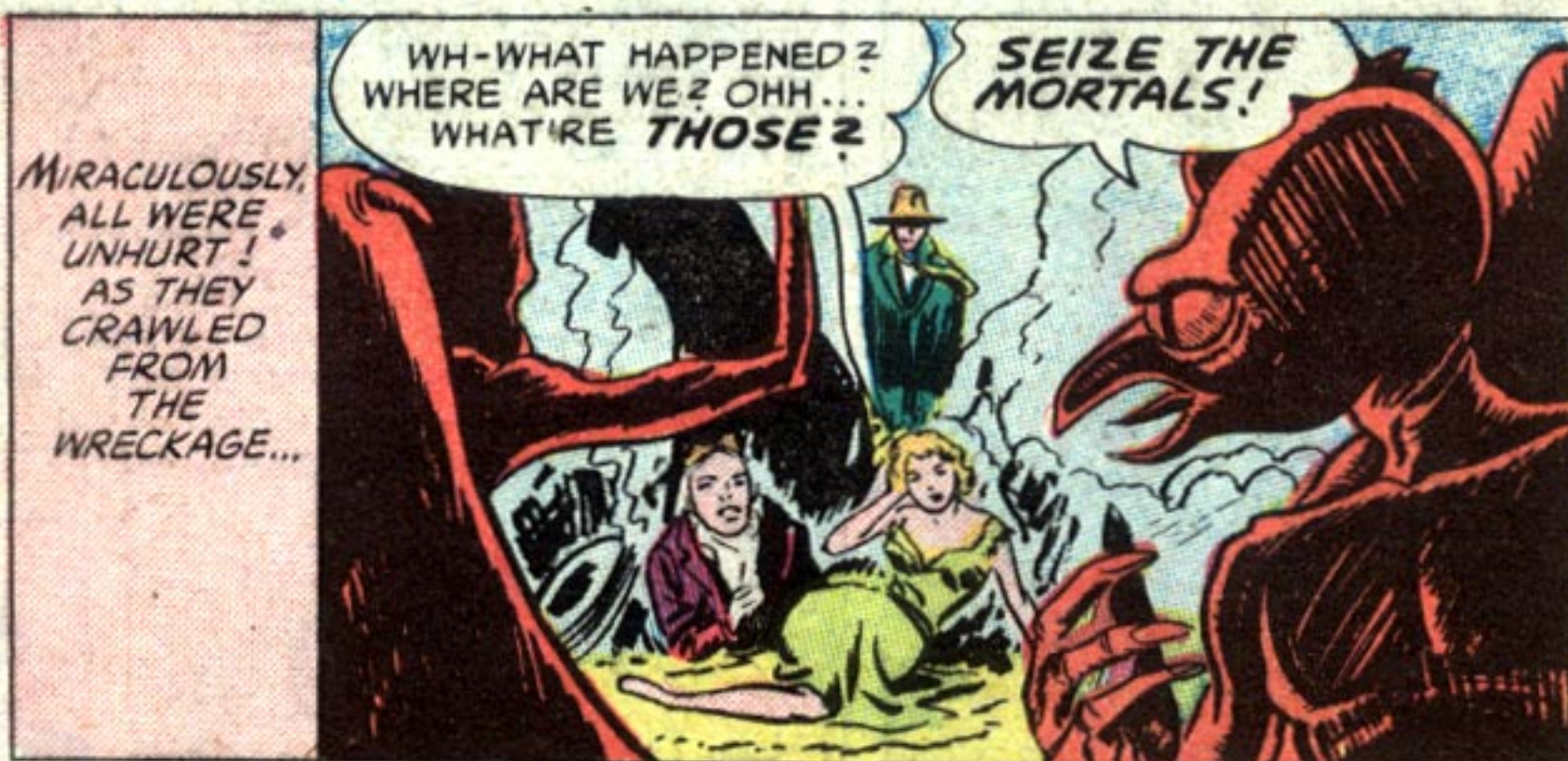
I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GOT THE DOUGH AND I DON'T CARE-- THIS I CALL LIVIN'!

I HIRED THIS PRIVATE PLANE USING THE BOSS'S NAME! IT'LL COST ME MY JOB-- BUT I'VE GOT NO CHOICE!





THERE WAS A SHORT STRUGGLE IN THE CABIN... AS SAM STRUCK AT THE BLIND MAN! THE PLANE VEERED OUT OF CONTROL, AND...



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USED BY U.S.
ARMED
FORCES



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EASILY--
RIGHT!

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Age of DRAGONS

TOM DENTON and Kenyon Flagg were true scientists. They were among the chief scoffers when a rare find was made...newly-discovered papers of Nostradamus, the medieval sage. They determined that the public wasn't going to be hoaxed by an ancient whom they considered no better than an outright faker.

Deciding what they were going to do turned out to be easy. For the one thing about these Nostradamus papers which most intrigued the man in the street was that they contained detailed plans for the construction of a *time machine*. This, thought Denton and Flagg, was their big opportunity to show up the old master. They studied the plans carefully, and then gave out an interview stating that the plans were a fraud. Gleefully, they pointed out that among the divisions on Nostradamus' dial for the various time periods which his device purported to reach was one entitled "*Age of Dragons*". Dragons, no less! Everyone knew that such creatures were purely imaginary fairytale stuff!

But it appeared that Nostradamus had captured the public imagination; that the old sage had many supporters who were willing to back his prowess and knowledge against the statements of Denton and Flagg. There was only one thing to do, the two men determined, and that was to show the populace how gullible they had been. Denton and Flagg would actually *build* the device, following Nostradamus' plans unerringly...and show it up for the joke it was! "*Time machine!*" sniffed Denton. And "*Age of Dragons!*" sneered Flagg.

It didn't take very long, because they were capable scientists. What emerged was an outlandish contrivance of strange, weird and antique appearance. The machine's "trial" had been arranged as a public occasion, and the "take-off" was to be from Central Park...for the two men wanted as many people as possible to witness the abject failure which they knew was inevitable. A huge crowd was present for the occasion when they climbed into the de-

vice, laughing. "Where shall we go?" called Flagg, a mocking look on his face. "The Age of Dragons?" A roar from the crowd gave affirmation, and the scientists regarded each other tolerantly. "This is ridiculous," said Denton, swinging the dial indicator to "Age of Dragons". He moved the complicated controls designed to set the whole affair in operation, then added: "Here goes for our trip to nowhere... and the fairytale dragons!"

Whoosh! It was as if a giant wind had roared down from the sky, hurling them through the dizzying atmosphere at the speed of light. Strange lights reeled about them as they seemed to descend down, down into a swirling black vortex. And then, as suddenly as it had commenced, it was over. Heads awhirl and with a strange panic clutching at their throats, the scientists clambered out of the machine. But...where were the crowds, the greensward of Central Park, the familiar skyline of New York? Instead, a bleak and lonely landscape stretched before them, dotted here and there with strange vegetation such as they had never seen. Dazed, they looked about them, and then their eyes met, each trying to hide from the other his growing realization of an awful truth. "This is crazy," muttered Denton. "That outlandish machine couldn't..." "Of course," whispered Flagg. "It couldn't...and there couldn't be any such thing as the Age of..."

They got no further. A swift movement...an awful roaring...and then that terrible shape which reared before them like a mighty dragon from the pages of fable and fairytale. Then came the crunching of rending jaws...and Denton and Flagg knew, as they died, that Nostradamus had been *right*...right about The Age of Dragons! His sole error had been in designating it in such language. Unfortunately, however, there never was a medieval sage who had known the word for *dinosaur*...the "dragon" which had ended the lives of two of America's greatest scientists.

WILLIE GARDEN OF HORROR

OUT OF THE NIGHT, OUT OF THE DARK, UNTOLD EONS OF AGES PAST IT CAME! A CRAWLING, WRITHING NIGHTMARE; THE VERY SIGHT OF WHICH SENT MEN SCREAMING TO THEIR DEATHS, CRAZED WITH TERROR AND DISBELIEF!

IT WAS IN A REMOTE CORNER OF AFRICA LONG HELD TABU BY NATIVES, THAT DR. ROY SANDOR MADE HIS GREAT DISCOVERY!

A RUINED TEMPLE! AND FROM ITS ARCHITECTURE, IT MUST PREDATE RECORDED CIVILIZATION!

THE COILS! CUT THE COILS!

INSIDE --

HMM-- THAT OCTOPUS SYMBOL IS PUZZLING! THIS PART OF AFRICA IS A THOUSAND MILES FROM THE OCEAN!

GOLD AND ROUGH-CUT GEMS! THERE'S A FORTUNE PILED ABOUT THAT ALTAR! AND THAT JAR WITH THE SYMBOL-- I WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE?



MONTHS LATER, BACK HOME--



A SEED!
STRANGE-- IT SEEMS
TO BURN MY HAND! WHAT-
EVER IT IS, I'D BETTER HANG
ONTO IT!



I'M SO
PROUD OF
YOU, ROY! THIS
DISCOVERY IS
YOUR GREATEST
ACHIEVEMENT!

MY
WORK WON'T
BE COMPLETE
UNTIL I DISCOVER
OTHER THINGS--LIKE
WHAT GOD WAS WOR-
SHIPPED IN THAT
TEMPLE--

ALSO,
I'D LIKE TO
PLANT THIS
MYSTERIOUS
SEED I FOUND
IN THE JAR!
I'D LIKE TO SEE
WHAT IT PRODUCES!

I'M WONDERING
ABOUT THAT--
AND I'M--
SORT OF--
WORRIED!



THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT
THAT SEED THAT SETS MY
NERVES ON EDGE... THAT
STRANGE, BURNING
QUALITY--

IT'S ALL
IN YOUR
IMAGINATION,
CARLA! I'LL PLANT
IT OUT IN THE
GARDEN-- IN
THAT SHELTERED
CORNER!

**IN THE QUIET CORNER OF THE
GARDEN, THE SEED SPROUTED
AND GREW WITH INCREDIBLE
SWIFTNESS! SOON--**

BLOOD RED LEAVES!
AND THE BRANCHES--
THEY ALMOST
SEEM TO
WRITHE
AT MY
TOUCH!

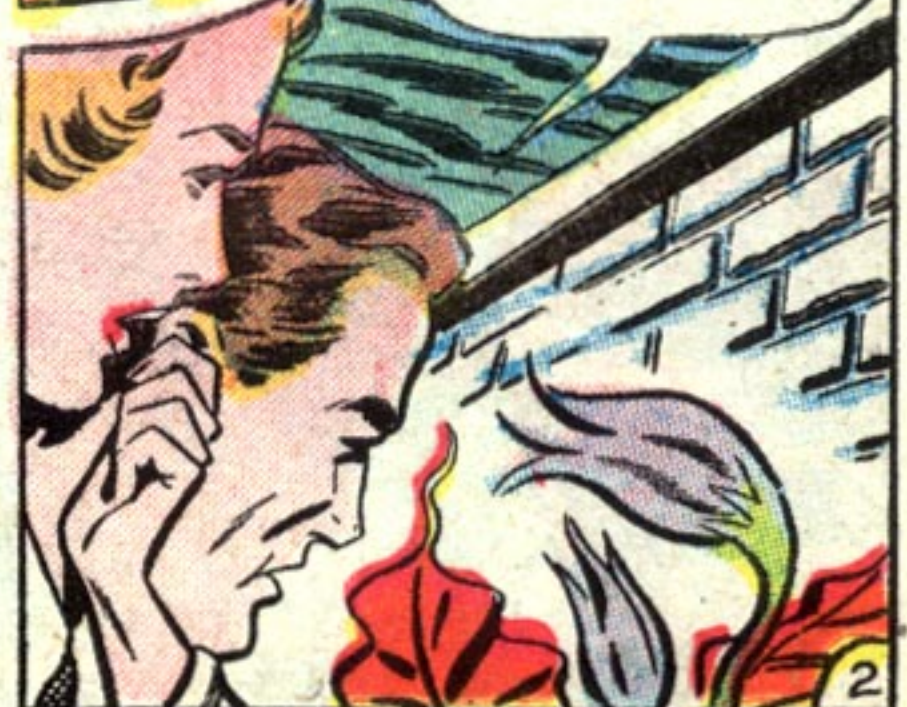
ROY, THERE'S
SOMETHING ABOUT
THAT PLANT--
SOMETHING
EVIL!



YOU'RE LETTING YOUR IMAGINATION
RUN AWAY WITH YOU, CARLA! IT'S
SIMPLY A HYPER-SENSITIVE JUNGLE
VINE! AND WHEN IT MATURES, IT
SHOULD BE **FASCINATING!**



IT'S
BUDDING
NOW! IT
WILL BE IN
FULL BLOOM
SOON--PERHAPS
BY TOMORROW!



BUT SANDOR HAD MISCALCULATED! THAT NIGHT, UNDER A FULL MOON, PALE, EERIE FLOWERS OPENED THEIR MONSTROUS PETALS, UNLOCKING AN AGE-OLD PERFUME!



AS THE STRANGE ODOR ASSAILED HIM, SUDDENLY HIS HACKLES ROSE! FOR REX HAD SPOTTED A WELCOME PREY!

GR-RRR!

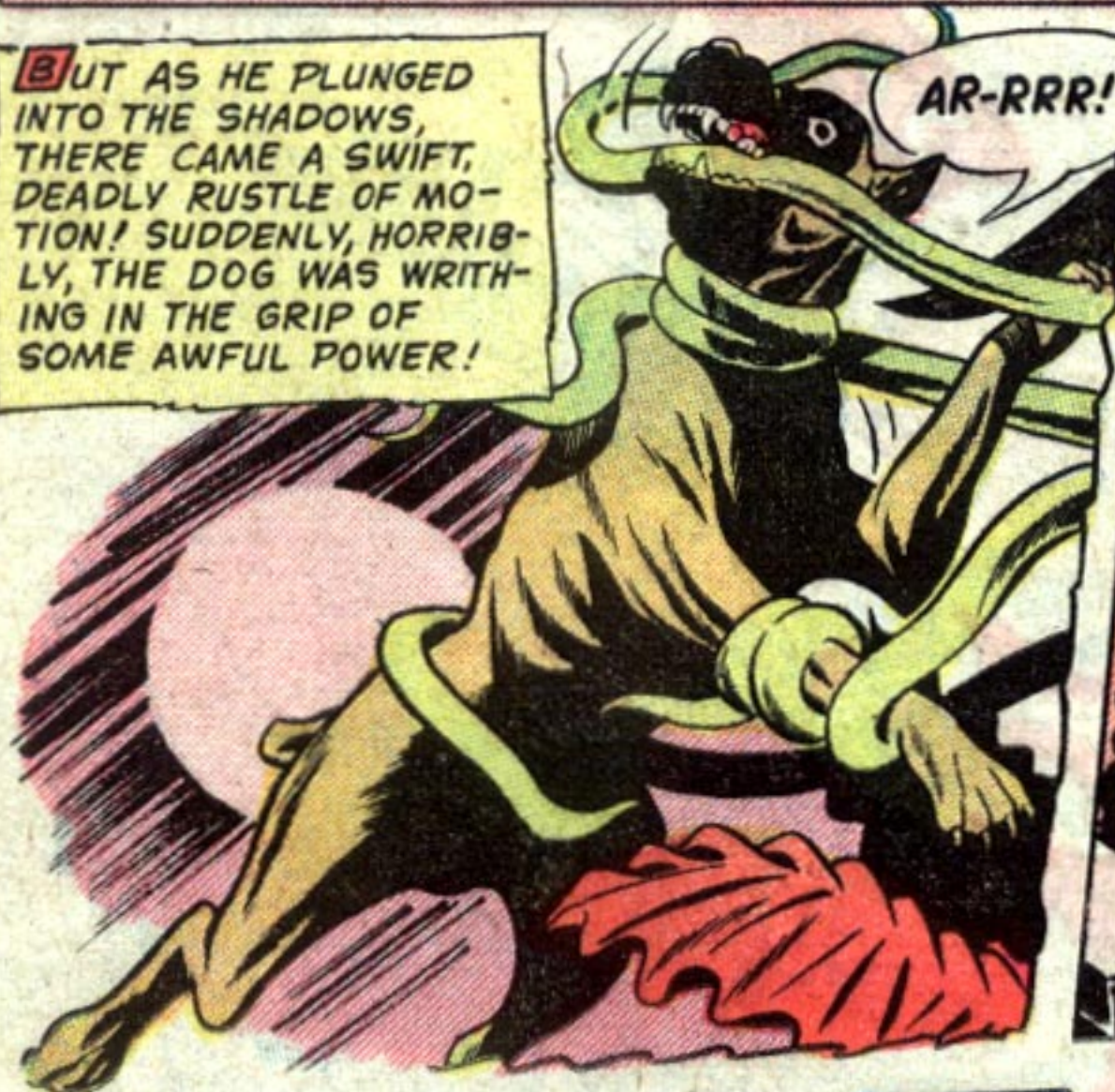


AS THE SCENT DRIFTED ACROSS THE GARDEN, THE FAMILY DOG, REX, CROSSED THE LAWN--



BUT AS HE PLUNGED INTO THE SHADOWS, THERE CAME A SWIFT, DEADLY RUSTLE OF MOTION! SUDDENLY, HORRIBLY, THE DOG WAS WRITHING IN THE GRIP OF SOME AWFUL POWER!

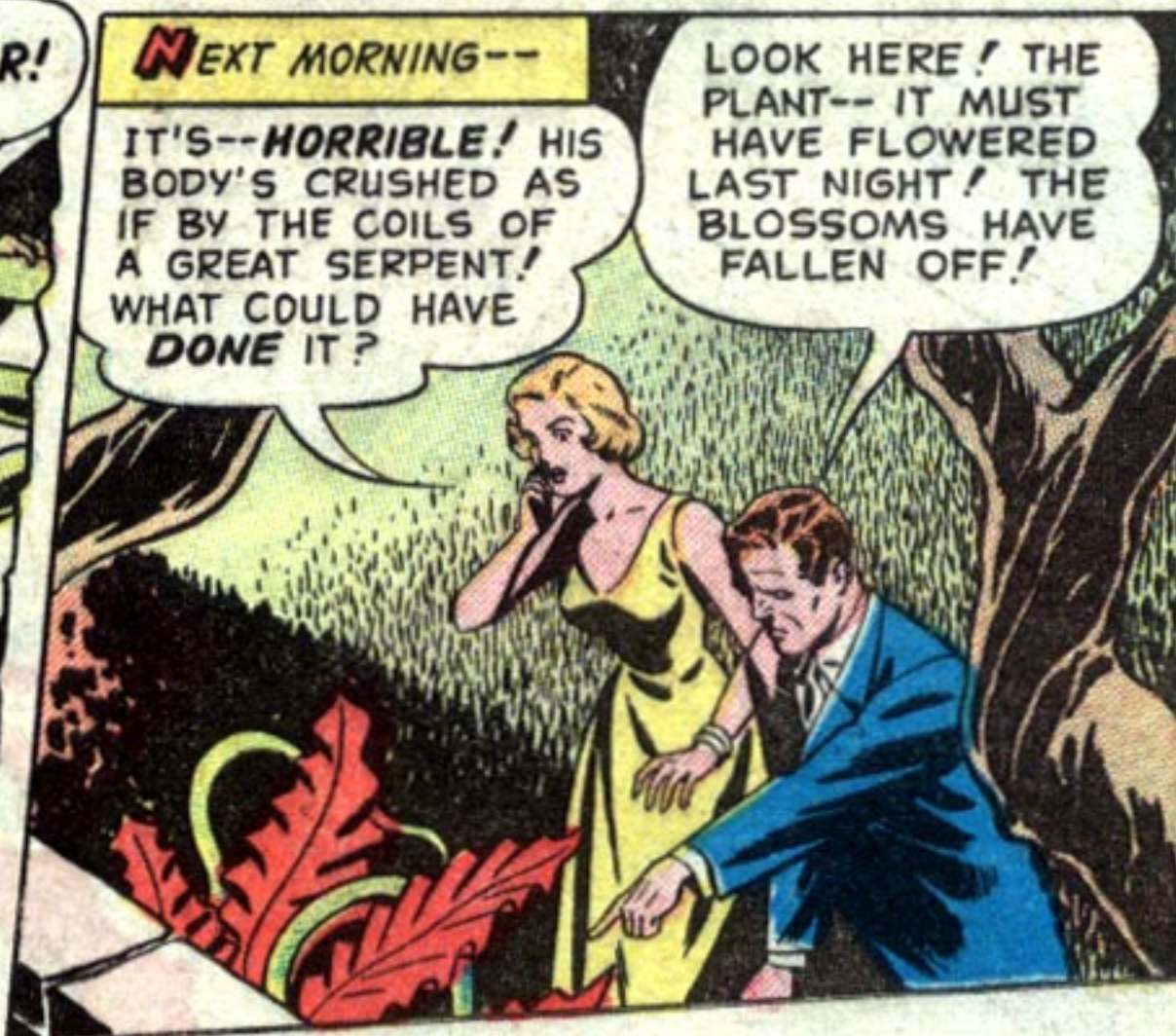
AR-RRR!



NEXT MORNING--

IT'S--**HORRIBLE!** HIS BODY'S CRUSHED AS IF BY THE COILS OF A GREAT SERPENT! WHAT COULD HAVE **DONE** IT?

LOOK HERE! THE PLANT-- IT MUST HAVE FLOWERED LAST NIGHT! THE BLOSSOMS HAVE FALLEN OFF!



IT SEEMS TO HAVE GROWN ALMOST A **FOOT** OVERNIGHT!

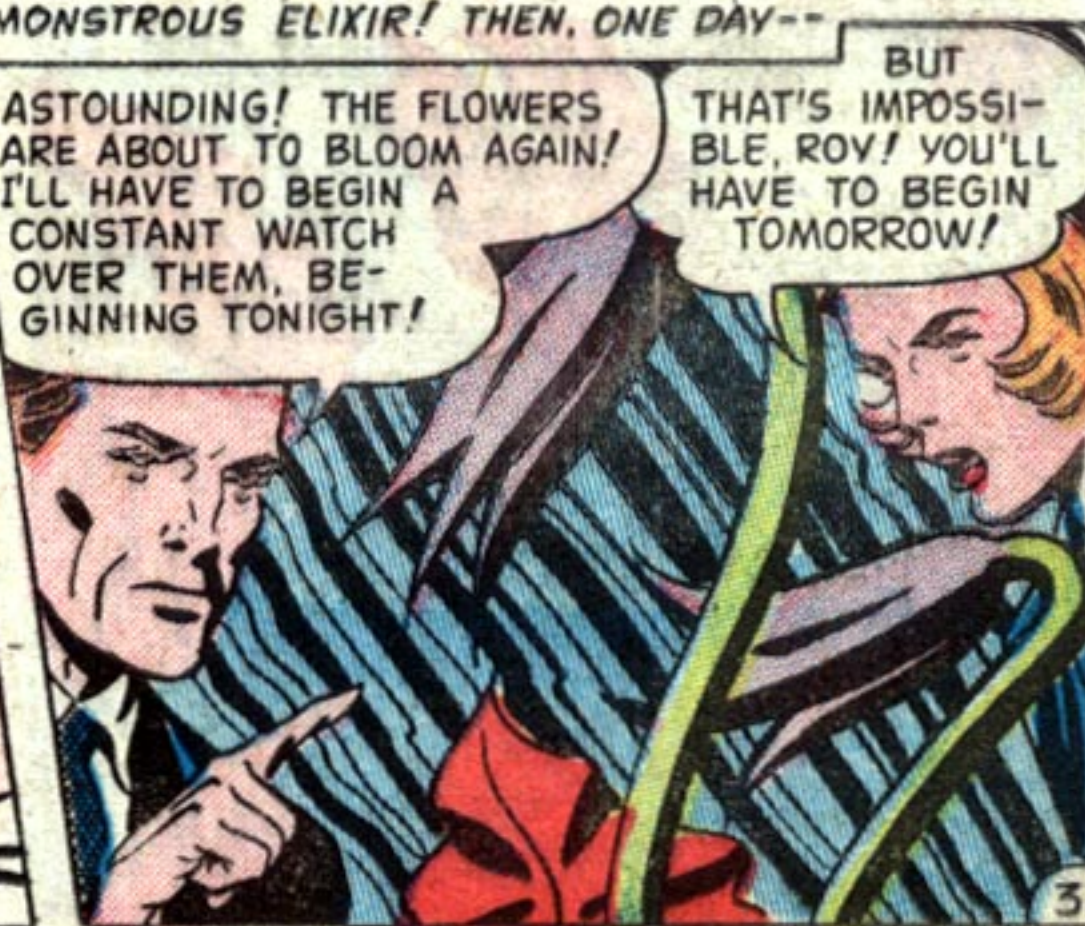
YES, AND IT-- IT **SCARES** ME!



IT WAS WITH DIFFICULTY THAT HE QUIETED HER FEARS! BUT IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, THE PLANT CONTINUED ITS PHENOMINAL GROWTH, AS IF IT HAD ABSORBED SOME MONSTROUS ELIXIR! THEN, ONE DAY--

ASTOUNDING! THE FLOWERS ARE ABOUT TO BLOOM AGAIN! I'LL HAVE TO BEGIN A CONSTANT WATCH OVER THEM, BEGINNING TONIGHT!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, ROY! YOU'LL HAVE TO BEGIN TOMORROW!



YOU KNOW THE EX-
PLORER'S CLUB IS
GIVING YOU A
BANQUET
TONIGHT!

OF COURSE--I FOR-
GOT! OH, WELL, I DON'T
SUPPOSE THE BLOS-
SOMS WILL OPEN FOR
A DAY OR TWO
YET!



BUT THAT NIGHT, UNDER A RISING MOON, THE WEIRD BLOOMS
OPENED ONCE AGAIN! AND ONCE MORE, THE STRANGE PERFUME
DRIFTED ACROSS THE GARDEN LIKE A HAUNTING MIST--



IT WAS AT MIDNIGHT THAT A MASK-
ED, FURTIVE FIGURE CLAMBERED
OVER THE WALL IN A DESPERATE
SEARCH FOR THE TREASURE
THAT DR. SANDOR HAD
BROUGHT BACK FROM
AFRICA--

WONDER WHAT THAT
STRANGE, SWEET
SMELL IS?

ON THE NEXT MOMENT--

THE TREASURE! THERE UN-
DER THAT BUSH! SANDOR MUST
HAVE BEEN ABOUT TO BURY IT! I
GUESS THE ABSENT-MIND-
ED FOOL FORGOT IT
HERE!

BUT AS GREEDY HANDS REACH-
ED FOR THE GOLD, DEATH SLITH-
ERED OUT OF THE DARKNESS!

ARGH!



NO--
NO--



THE NEXT DAY SAW CARLA IN THE GRIP OF DELIRIOUS
FEAR--

IT WAS **GHASTLY!** THAT POOR MAN WAS
CRUSHED TO DEATH, JUST LIKE REX! I
TELL YOU THAT **PLANT** HAS SOMETHING
TO DO WITH
IT, ROY!



LOOK! THE HORRIBLE THING HAS ALMOST DOUBLED IN SIZE SINCE LAST NIGHT! IT'S SICKENING-- YOU'VE GOT TO **DESTROY IT!**

YOU MUST CALM YOURSELF, CARLA! THIS TERRIBLE TRAGEDY HAS UNNERVED YOU!

ONCE MORE SANDOR QUIETED HER FEARS, AND **ONCE MORE**, AS IF BY SOME SATANIC POWER, THE GROTESQUE VINE FLOURISHED AND GREW WITH REDOUBLED VIGOR! WEEK AFTER WEEK SANDOR WAITED FOR IT TO BLOOM AGAIN, UNTIL ONE DAY--

I CAN'T **STAND** IT, ROY! IT'S AS IF WE WERE WAITING FOR **DEATH** TO STRIKE AGAIN! EITHER YOU DESTROY THAT PLANT-- OR I LEAVE THE HOUSE!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE **ASKING!** I CAN'T--

VERY WELL, THEN-- YOU'VE MADE YOUR DECISION! GOOD-BYE, ROY!

CARLA!

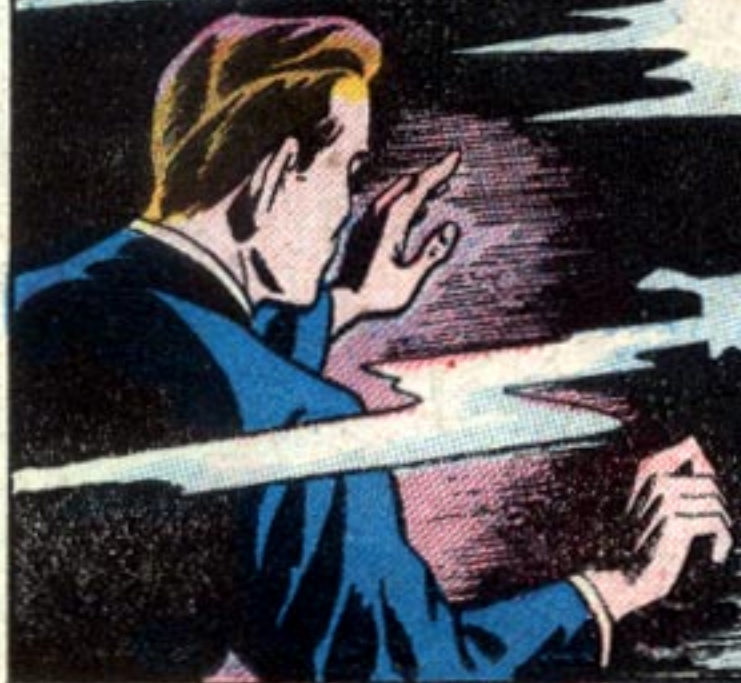
YES, IN THAT FOOLISH MOMENT, HIS FASCINATION FOR THE PLANT SEEMED MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVEN CARLA! HE LET HER GO AND TRIED TO FORGET HIS GRIEF WHILE HE WAITED--WAITED FOR THAT STRANGE, SATANIC VINE TO BLOOM! THEN, ONE NIGHT--

THE BUDS ARE ABOUT TO OPEN! IN A FEW MOMENTS, I'LL KNOW ITS SECRET--

IT'S **CARLA!**
OH, MY DARLING--
YOU'VE COME BACK!

IT COULD BE MY MOMENT OF TRIUMPH-- THE CLIMAX OF MY CAREER! BUT WHAT'S IT ALL WORTH WITHOUT **CARLA!** I WAS A FOOL TO LET HER GO-- **A FOOL!**

THAT PERFUME!
IS IT PLAYING TRICKS WITH MY SENSES? IS THAT SOMEONE **MOVING**-- THERE IN THE SHADOWS?



IN THE NEXT MAD MOMENT, THE IMAGE VANISHED! THE SPELL BROKE AND A GULF OF TERROR YAWNED BEFORE HIS EYES--AS SANDOR FELT HIMSELF CAUGHT UP IN THE DARK, UNHOLY COILS OF DEATH ITSELF!

NO! HELP!

FIGHTING BACK A WAVE OF PANIC, CARLA RUSHED TO THE TOOLSHED! AND A MOMENT LATER--

BUT IN THAT FEARFUL MOMENT, ANOTHER SHADOW STEPPED INTO THE GARDEN--A SHADOW THAT HAD THE FORM AND SUBSTANCE OF CARLA SANDOR!

GOOD HEAVENS!

THE COILS! CUT THEM--QUICKLY!

IT WAS OVER IN A MOMENT! AND AS THE DYING TENTACLES DROPPED AWAY--

I COULDN'T STAY AWAY ANY LONGER, ROY! THANK HEAVENS I CAME IN TIME! THAT HORRIBLE VINE WAS STRANGLING YOU--LIKE AN OCTOPUS!

YES, I THINK THAT EXPLAINS THE STRANGE CARVING ON THE TEMPLE! IT WAS THAT BESTIAL PLANT THAT WAS WORSHIPPED THERE!

I UNDERSTAND IT NOW! THE PERFUME OF THOSE FLOWERS IS A HYPNOTIC! IT LURES THE PLANT'S VICTIM BY CAUSING HIM TO SEE WHATEVER HIS HEART MOST DESIRES!

AND IT WAS YOU I SAW AT THAT MOMENT, CARLA! YOU WERE MY HEART'S DESIRE!

AND YOU'RE--MINE!

The End



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...REGULARLY...

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EDITOR



LAST JUNE in this space we threw open the following question to our readers: should "Adventures Into The Unknown" include science fiction supernatural now and then? We promised that if we used such stories they would be the very best published anywhere, and that there would be no more than one such story per issue.

We left the matter up to you, our loyal readers, since our policy has always been that this is *your* magazine. Ever since the beginning (and bear in mind that "Adventures Into The Unknown" was the very first supernatural comic book published in America), we have framed the contents as closely in accordance with your desires as possible. We feel that this has contributed immensely in making "Adventures Into The Unknown" the leader in its class.

Well, we sat back to await your decision in the matter, and the answers began pouring in immediately. For all these months we have been busily tabulating the pros and cons, and frankly, the results so far have been quite surprising.

In short, the overwhelming majority of our readers turned the idea down flatly, as

can be seen from three of the letters we are publishing below. "No, no, no!" most of you have cried. "Leave 'Adventures Into The Unknown' just as it is!" Of course, we're deeply flattered, because this proves to us that we've succeeded in producing a magazine with as loyal and partisan a following as can be found anywhere.

We're sure the current issue will be exactly to your taste. "The Blind Man" is a weird chiller which explores the strange and frightening world of dreams. "The Garden of Horror" is a yarn that's different, containing a menace that may send goose pimples racing up your spine the next time you chance upon a strange plant. As for the dire doings you'll find in the gripping pages of "The Witch's Candle", suffice it to say that a real chiller awaits you. But in many respects "Beyond the Door" is our favorite. Its thrilling plot and smash climax will leave you gasping!

Why not drop us a line with your comments on this issue? Simply write to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. And now, here are those letters we mentioned above:

"Dear Editor:-

This is in answer to your question as to whether a portion of 'Unknown' should be given over to science fiction stories. The answer is no! Science fiction stories just aren't as interesting.

--Bobby Brunet, New York 29, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:-

In your June issue you asked about including 'men from Mars' stories. Well, I'd rather you just keep putting out stories like 'The Devil and the War Bride'. It was wonderful! Please give us more werewolf stories. They're my favorites.

--Pat Rigg, Huntsville, Ala."

"Dear Editor:-

I read where you may change your stories to weird science fiction. We hope you don't do this, as we like 'Adventures Into The Unknown' just as it is.

--M. Tietzin, Metairie, La."

ITS EVIL WAS A MONSTROUS FORCE...A VIOLENT, UNRELENTING FURY WHOSE DIABOLICAL PRESENCE SPRANG INTO BEING FROM THE SPLUTTERING FLAME OF...

THE WITCH'S CANDLE!



IN THE GLOOMY DEPTHS OF AN OLD MANSION, A DYING MAN SPEAKS HIS FINAL WORDS...

...AND TO YOU, MEG, FOR YOUR GOODNESS AND LOVING NATURE, FOR THE LOVE YOU HAVE ALWAYS SHOWN ME, I LEAVE ALL OF MY WORDLY GOODS AND POSSESSIONS!

ALL? BUT WHAT ABOUT ME, UNCLE CYRUS?

TO YOU I BEQUEATH MY EVERLASTING HATE! MAY YOUR BLACK SOUL ROT FOR ALL...
ARGHH!



SO YOU'VE WON AFTER ALL, MY DEAR LITTLE COUSIN! YOUR LITTLE SCHEME OF TURNING UNCLE CYRUS AGAINST ME HAS PAID DIVIDENDS!

THAT'S NOT TRUE, NILES! I KNEW NOTHING OF UNCLE CYRUS' INTENTIONS... I SWEAR IT!

IT'S COME AS A COMPLETE SHOCK TO ME, BUT I DON'T WANT IT THIS WAY! HE WAS YOUR UNCLE TOO, NILES, AND I WANT TO SHARE WHATEVER THERE IS WITH YOU!

SHARE WHAT IS RIGHT-FULLY MINE? AND WITH A CHEAT LIKE YOU?

THAT'S ENOUGH NAME-CALLING, NILES! NOW GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I THROW YOU OUT!

HAVE IT YOUR WAY THEN, BUT I'LL BE BACK! I'LL DEAL WITH HER IN A WAY SHE'LL NEVER FORGET!

EASY, HONEY! HE'S GONE, AND HE'LL HAVE TO GET TO ME BEFORE HE CAN BOTHER YOU!

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW HIM LIKE I DO, GREG! HE'S FULL OF HATE AND REVENGE! HE'LL GET BACK AT ME! HE HAS WAYS... HORRIBLE WAYS!

IT'S PART OF THE REASON WHY UNCLE CYRUS HATED HIM SO! NILES ISN'T LIKE OTHER PEOPLE... HE DEALS WITH THINGS NO ONE ELSE WOULD DARE TOUCH! THEY SAY HE CAN TALK WITH THE DEAD... MAKE THEM DO HIS BIDDING!

THAT'S NONSENSE, MEG... AND YOU KNOW IT!

YOU'RE ALL NERVES, DARLING! IT'S JUST BEEN TOO MUCH FOR YOU! MAYBE THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT MOMENT TO ASK, BUT FOR YOUR OWN WELL-BEING, I THINK WE SHOULD GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY!

I... I DO WANT TO MARRY YOU... BUT THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT TIME! PLEASE BE PATIENT WITH ME... THERE ARE THINGS THAT HAVE TO BE STRAIGHTENED OUT FIRST!

LATE THAT SAME EVENING, IN NILES' DINGY LABORATORY...

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET THE BEST OF ME, COUSIN MEG! WELL, WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THAT! IN A FEW MORE MOMENTS I'LL BE THROUGH... AND THEN MY REVENGE WILL BEGIN!

AND WHEN NILES TOUCHES A MATCH TO THE STRANGE CANDLE HE HAD FASHIONED...



COME FORTH, AUNT MATHILDA... **COME FORTH!** I HAVE NEED OF YOU... MORE NOW THAN EVER BEFORE!

THEN, IN ALL ITS HIDEOUSNESS, A VILE, CACKLING IMAGE EMERGES FROM THE SWIRLING SMOKE...

HOW WELL YOU REMEMBER MY TEACHINGS! YOU HAVE MADE THE **WITCH'S CANDLE** JUST AS I TAUGHT YOU BEFORE MY DEATH!



YES, AUNT MATHILDA, AND I REMEMBER YOUR PROMISE TOO! IF I EVER NEEDED YOU I WAS TO MAKE THE CANDLE THAT WOULD BRING YOU BACK FROM THE DEAD... AND YOU WOULD HELP ME!

QUICKLY, NILES EXPLAINS...

...AND THAT'S THE WAY IT WENT! MEG HAS BEEN GIVEN **EVERYTHING!**



DON'T FRET, NEPHEW! WHAT HAS BEEN DONE, CAN BE EASILY **UNDONE!**



WHEN I AM FINISHED WITH THE LITTLE WRETCH, THE FORTUNE WILL BE **YOURS! FAREWELL!**



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

ASLEEP, IS SHE? **GOOD!** NOW FOR A NIGHTMARE SHE'LL NEVER FORGET!

AND IN ANOTHER WING OF THE HOUSE...



H-HELP!

IT'S MEG! SHE'S IN **TROUBLE!**

WHEN GREG REACHES HER SIDE...

IT WAS **HORRIBLE!** SHE WASN'T ALIVE AND YET SHE SPOKE... TOUCHED ME WITH HER ICY HANDS! SHE SAID I MUST TURN EVERYTHING OVER TO NILES... OR I'D **DIE!**



IT WAS A DREAM, MEG! IT **NEVER** HAPPENED!



THIS TIME I'M NOT ASKING, I'M **INSISTING!** FIRST THING IN THE MORNING, I'M GOING INTO TOWN AND GET THE LICENSE! THEN WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED, AND I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM HERE!

WE'LL DO IT YOUR WAY! I NEED YOU--- SO VERY MUCH!



EARLY THAT MORNING, AS GREG LEAVES FOR TOWN---

HURRY BACK, DARLING! I'M SO AFRAID---SO **TERRIBLY AFRAID!**



BUT AS MEG TURNS---

N---NO
---NO!
NOT YOU, AGAIN!

DID YOU THINK YOU COULD **ESCAPE** ME? YOU WILL NEVER BE FREE OF ME TILL YOU HAVE DONE WHAT I ASK!



THIS IS MY **FINAL WARNING!** YOU MUST TURN YOUR INHERITANCE OVER TO NILES THIS VERY DAY! FAIL TO DO MY BIDDING AND YOU **DIE!**



I WILL
...I---
OH-HHH!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER, ON GREG'S RETURN---

THAT'S THE WAY I FOUND HER, SIR! SHE MUMBLED SOMETHING ABOUT A **WITCH** AND THEN PASSED OUT AGAIN!

IT'S IN CREDIBLE, AND YET---



---WHAT IF IT WERE **TRUE?** THIS BUSINESS ABOUT NILES COMMUNICATING WITH THE DEAD---MEG WAS SO POSITIVE! I'LL HAVE TO INVESTIGATE! FANTASTIC AS IT ALL IS, I **MUST** CHECK EVERY LEAD---**NO MATTER WHAT!**

OUTSIDE NILES' HOME...

MY BEST BET IS TO GLIP IN WITHOUT BEING SEEN! THAT WAY, IF THERE'S ANYTHING FISHY GOING ON, I STAND A CHANCE OF CATCHING HIM **RED-HANDED!**



BUT INSIDE...

STAND STILL! MAKE ONE WRONG MOVE, AND I'LL **KILL YOU!**



I HAD A NOTION YOU'D BE CALLING ON ME, AND YOU COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER TIME! YOU'RE GOING TO BE A WITNESS TO A MOST UNUSUAL PHENOMENON ---ONLY YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!

FORGET ME! I CAME HERE TO TALK ABOUT **MEG!**



SHE'S BEEN IN MY THOUGHTS TOO, GREG---BUT I SEE THAT MY **CANDLE** HAS INTRIGUED YOU! TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE OF THE **SMOKE!**

GOOD HEAVENS--- **IT'S TAKING ON SHAPE!**



AND WHEN THE HORRIBLE APPARITION HAS FULLY EMERGED...

WE HAVE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME, AUNT MATHILDA! IF MEG MARRIES THIS FOOL, THE INHERITANCE WILL BE UNDER HIS CONTROL! THAT IS WHY SHE MUST **DIE TONIGHT!** AS THE ONLY REMAINING HEIR, THE FORTUNE WOULD PASS ON TO ME!

THEN SHE **DIES**, NEPHEW--- IN A MATTER OF MINUTES!



AS THE WITCH STREAKS OUT THE WINDOW---

IT'S ABOUT TIME I TOOK A HAND!

WHA...?!



THEN AS NILES STRUGGLES TO RETAIN THE GUN---

ARGH!



BANG!

H...HE DID IT WITH HIS OWN HAND! HE'S DEAD... BUT WHAT ABOUT MEG! THAT WITCH...SHE WAS ON HER WAY TO KILL HER!



AND AT THAT MOMENT, IN MEG'S ROOM...

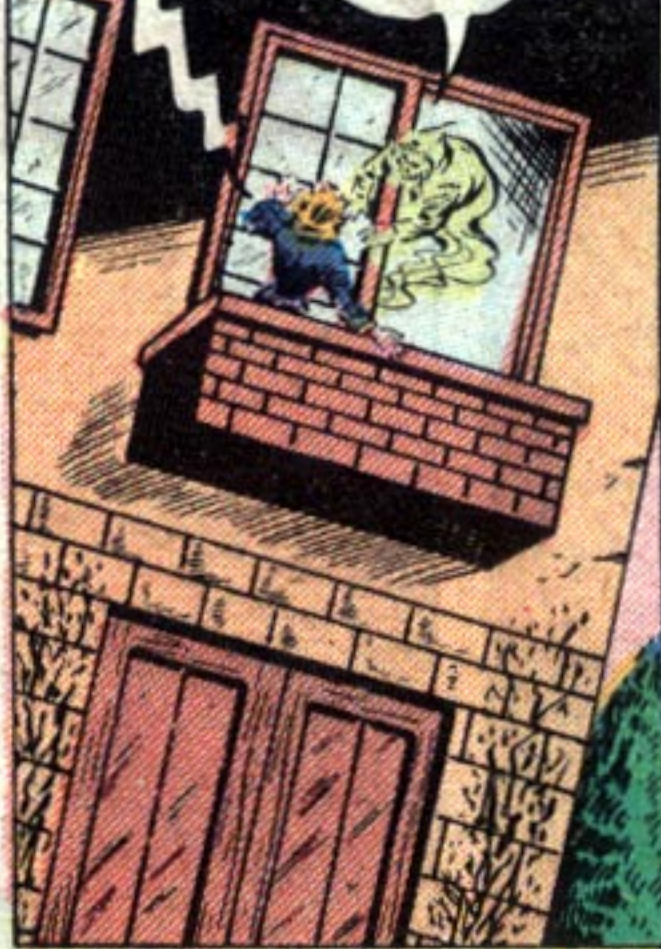
IT'S NO USE FIGHTING ME! YOU ARE BEYOND ALL HELP!



S...STAY AWAY FROM ME! DON'T TOUCH ME!

N...NO! I'M FALLING!

YES... TO YOUR DEATH! ONLY A LITTLE MORE... JUST A LITTLE MORE...



BUT BACK IN NILES' LABORATORY, GREG HAS A SUDDEN IMPULSE...

THIS CANDLE...I'VE GOT TO DESTROY IT! MAYBE THAT WILL DESTROY THE WITCH'S POWERS!



AND AS THE LICKING FLAMES MELT THE CURSED CANDLE, AN AMAZING SIGHT TAKES PLACE BEFORE MEG'S HORRIFIED EYES...



LATER...

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! ONE MOMENT IT WAS THERE, AND THEN, SUDDENLY, IT WAS A MASS OF WRITHING FLAMES!

IT WAS A MUNCH, HONEY! I KNEW THE THING CAME FROM THE CANDLE, AND IT SUDDENLY OCCURRED TO ME THAT IF THE CANDLE WAS DESTROYED...THE THING COULD BE DESTROYED WITH IT!



BUT THAT'S ALL OVER WITH NOW! INCIDENTALLY, I STILL HAVE THAT MARRIAGE LICENSE IN MY POCKET...OR IS A HUSBAND UNNECESSARY NOW?

NEVER IN A MILLION YEARS!



THE END!

THE WESTPHALIAN WEREWOLF

ONE OF THE MOST FASCINATING TALES IN THE ANNALS OF LYCANTHROPY, THAT OF THE "WESTPHALIAN WEREWOLF," BEGAN ON A WINTRY AFTERNOON IN THE HILLS OF WESTPHALIA, GERMANY, IN 1904...

ACH, NOTHING BUT A WOLF CAUGHT IN OUR BEAR TRAP! I'M GOING TO...

WAIT! IT IS A MAGNIFICENT **WHITE** SPECIMEN! THE BERLIN ZOO WILL PAY WELL FOR IT!



LONG AFTER DARK, THE MEN FINISHED CAGING THE HUGE CREATURE! THEN, DECIDING TO SLEEP TILL DAWN BEFORE CARRYING THEIR BURDEN TO THE NEAREST TOWN...



NEXT MORNING...

HIMMEL! HE... HE'S DEAD! STRANGLED! SOME THIEF MUST HAVE COME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT AND...! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! THEY'LL THINK I DID IT!



LATER THAT DAY, AS THE WOLF'S FIERCE HOWLS ATTRACTED NEIGHBORING TRAPPERS...

I KNOW THIS MAN! HE AND HIS PARTNER MUST HAVE HAD AN ARGUMENT...

STRANGE... THEY WERE BOTH SUCH PEACEFUL MEN!



WHEN THE TERRIFIED TRAPPER WAS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE...

THE COURT CONDEMNS YOU TO THE GALLOWES! YOU CLAIM A THIEF RESPONSIBLE... BUT IT HAS BEEN PROVEN THAT NOTHING WAS STOLEN!

I AM INNOCENT... INNOCENT!



ON THE DAY THE CONVICTED MAN WAS HANGED, THE HUGE WHITE WOLF ARRIVED AT THE BERLIN ZOO...

A MAGNIFICENT SPECIMEN! WE'LL PUT HIM ON DISPLAY IMMEDIATELY!

WARN THE KEEPERS TO BE CAREFUL! THE BRUTE'S SO VICIOUS HE WON'T LET ANYBODY NEAR TO BANDAGE THAT NASTY TRAP WOUND ON HIS HIND LEG!





SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER ---AS CARE-TAKER KARL SCHUTZ MADE HIS ROUNDS OF THE ZOO---

ACH DU LIEBER! THAT 'WHITE WOLF'...IT'S TURN-ING INTO A MAN!



NEXT MORNING---

YOU **MUST** BELIEVE ME! I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES!

IF YOU DON'T STOP DRINK-ING ON THE JOB, KARL...I'LL FIRE YOU! FORGET THIS NONSENSE ---I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANOTHER WORD ABOUT IT!



That night...

THEY DON'T BE-LIEVE ME...ANY OF THEM! BUT I KNOW YOUR SECRET, YOU MONSTER---AND ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL---



AS HE TURNED HIS BACK TO GO---

AAGH!

FOOL... YOU DIE!



DEATH WAS NEAR, BUT AS THE CARETAKER MADE A FINAL SUPREME EFFORT AND SQUIRMED AROUND IN THE IRON GRASP---

ARRGH!

BANG!



WITH DAYBREAK---

IT...IT'S KARL ---HORRIBLY MANGLED! AND... AND THERE'S A TRAIL OF BLOOD LEADING BACK TO THE WOLF CAGES! I MUST NOTIFY THE AUTHORITIES AT ONCE!



MINUTES LATER, WHEN A HORRIFIED GROUP OF MEN FOLLOWED THE GORY TRAIL BACK TO ITS SOURCE---

IT...IT ENDS THERE---AT THE CAGE!

MAY THE SAINTS HAVE MERCY...LOOK! THERE'S A DEAD MAN IN THE CAGE...WITH A WOUND ON HIS FOOT...AS IF IT HAD BEEN CAUGHT IN A TRAP!

THE END!

Beyond the DOOR



NO, IT... **CAN'T BE!** I OPENED THE WRONG DOOR AND I'M BACK IN THE **MIDDLE AGES**... **DYING OF THE BLACK PLAGUE!**

WITH GREEDY, BLOODSTAINED HANDS, ANTON MALLORY CLUTCHED THE KEY! A FABULOUS FORTUNE WAS HIS FOR THE TAKING! ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS OPEN A LOCK, TWIST A DOORKNOB! BUT HE NEVER DREAMED OF THE NIGHTMARE OF HORROR THAT LAY IN AMBUSH... **BEYOND THE DOOR!**

ANTON MALLORY LISTENED TO THE SAME OLD ARGUMENT... BETWEEN HIS WEALTHY UNCLE TITUS AND PROFESSOR GIBBON, FAMED ARCHEOLOGIST...

BUT TITUS, THAT'S JUST ANOTHER VERSION OF THE REINCARNATION THEORY... THAT A SOUL CAN BE REBORN INTO SUCCESSIVE BODIES...

NOT AT ALL! WHAT I'M SAYING IS THAT EACH OF US IS LIVING **SEVERAL LIVES AT THE SAME TIME**... LIVES THAT MAY BE **CENTURIES APART!**

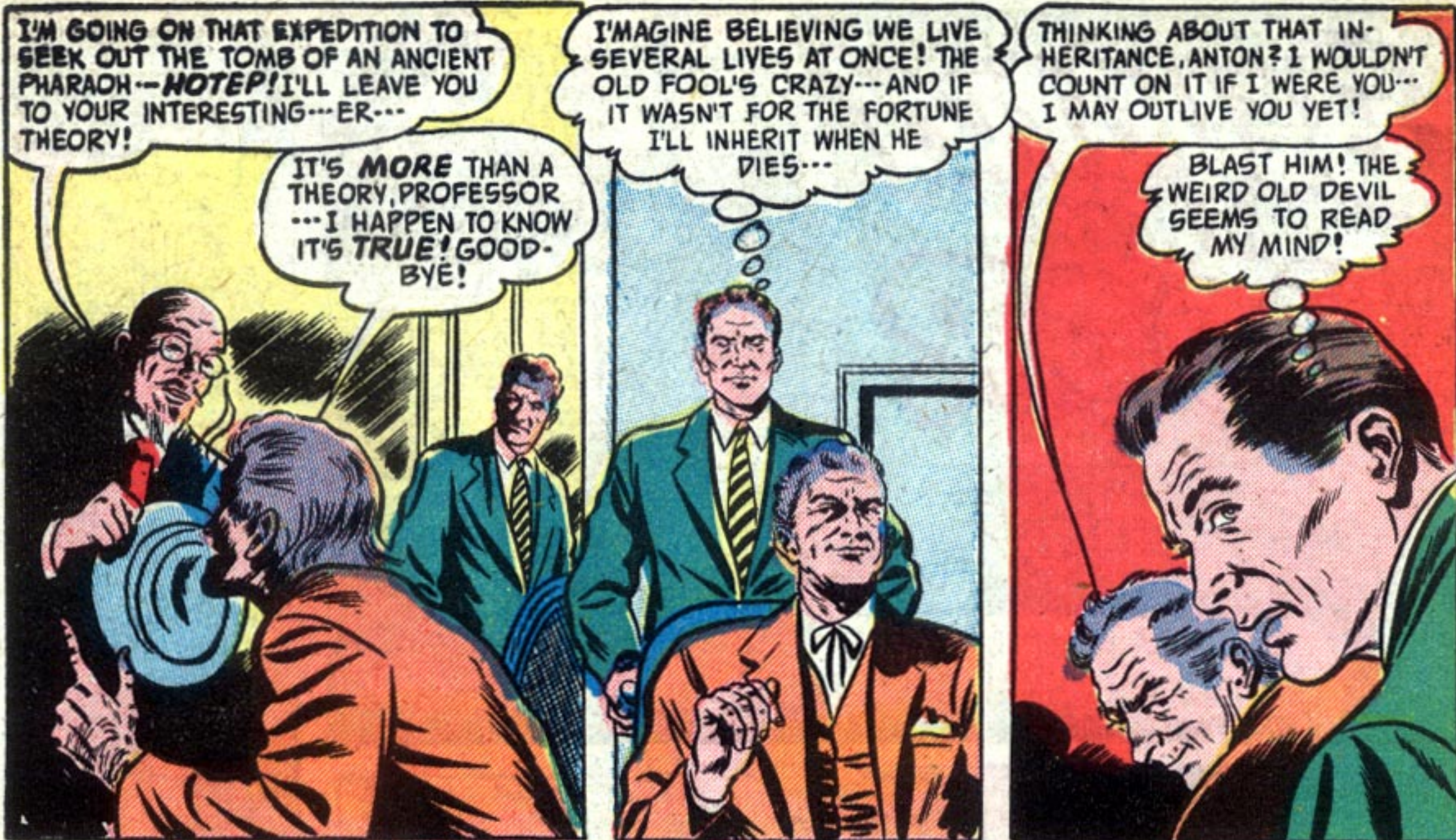
WHY, THERE'S EVIDENCE OF IT IN OUR STRANGE, UNEXPLAINED MEMORIES! AND WHAT DO WE KNOW OF THE NATURE OF DREAMS... OR OF THE SOUL'S WANDERINGS DURING OUR SLEEP?

THE OLD DEVIL! HE TALKS AS IF HE **KNEW**... IT'S ENOUGH TO FREEZE THE BLOOD!

TELL ME, HAVEN'T YOU EVER HAD AN EXPERIENCE THAT YOU FEEL YOU'VE LIVED THROUGH BEFORE? OR MET A COMPLETE STRANGER... WHO SEEMS ODDLY FAMILIAR TO YOU?

MAYBE THERE **IS** SOMETHING TO WHAT YOU SAY, TITUS! WELL... GOT TO BE PUSHING ALONG!





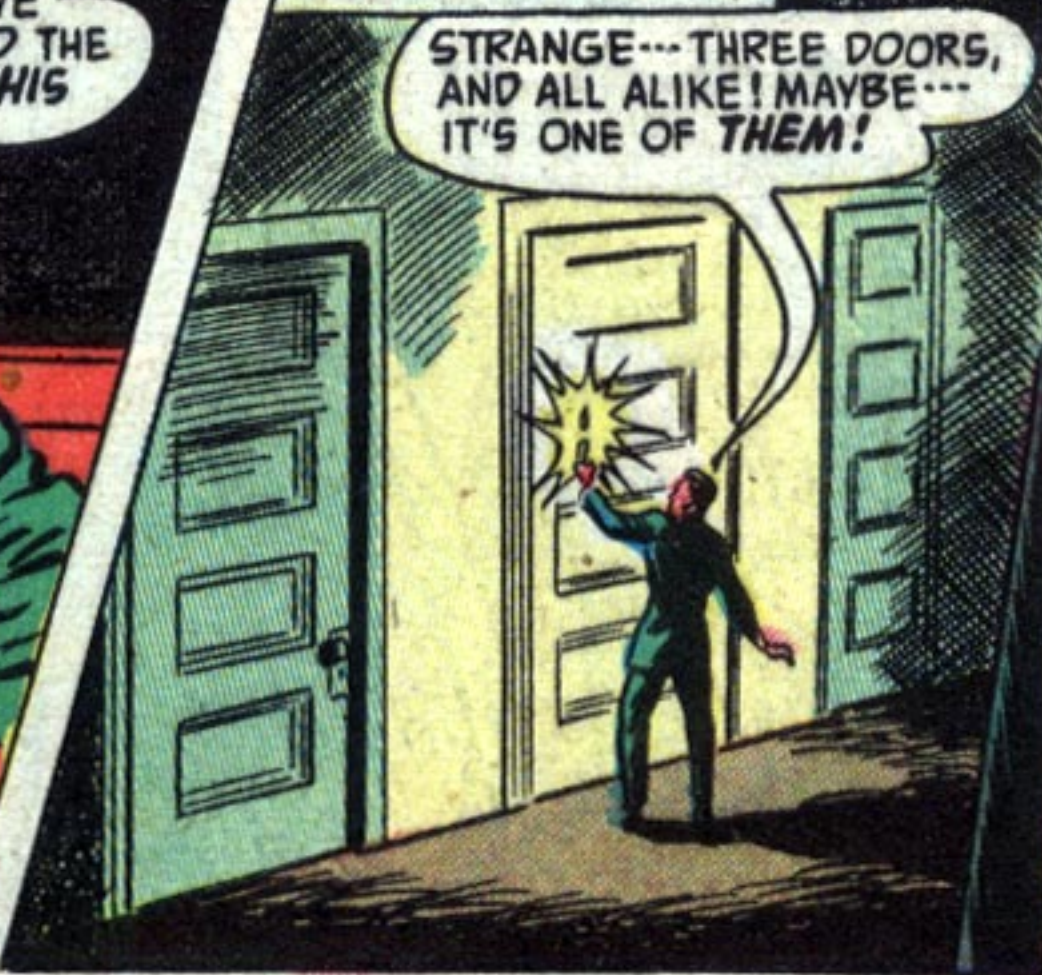
WHO COULD FEAR A DEAD MAN? FEVERISHLY, ANTON SEARCHED THE BODY FOR A CLUE TO THE OLD MAN'S HOARD... ONLY TO FIND...

THIS STRANGE, GLOWING KEY! I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT WHEN I FIND THE DOOR IT UNLOCKS... I'LL FIND HIS FORTUNE!



HE RANSACKED THE HOUSE... NOTHING! FINALLY... IN A HIDDEN UPPER CORRIDOR THAT HE HADN'T EVEN KNOWN EXISTED...

STRANGE... THREE DOORS, AND ALL ALIKE! MAYBE... IT'S ONE OF THEM!



THE FIRST DOOR...

IT FITS... THE KEY FITS! THIS MUST BE THE PLACE WHERE HE HID HIS MONEY!



AND SO THE FIRST DOOR OPENED BEFORE HIM... TO REVEAL ONLY UNFATHOMABLE DARKNESS AHEAD! HE STEPPED IN... AND UNCONSCIOUSNESS OVERTOOK HIM! HE WAS FALLING... FALLING THROUGH THE WHIRLING BLACK DEPTHS...

OH-HHH!



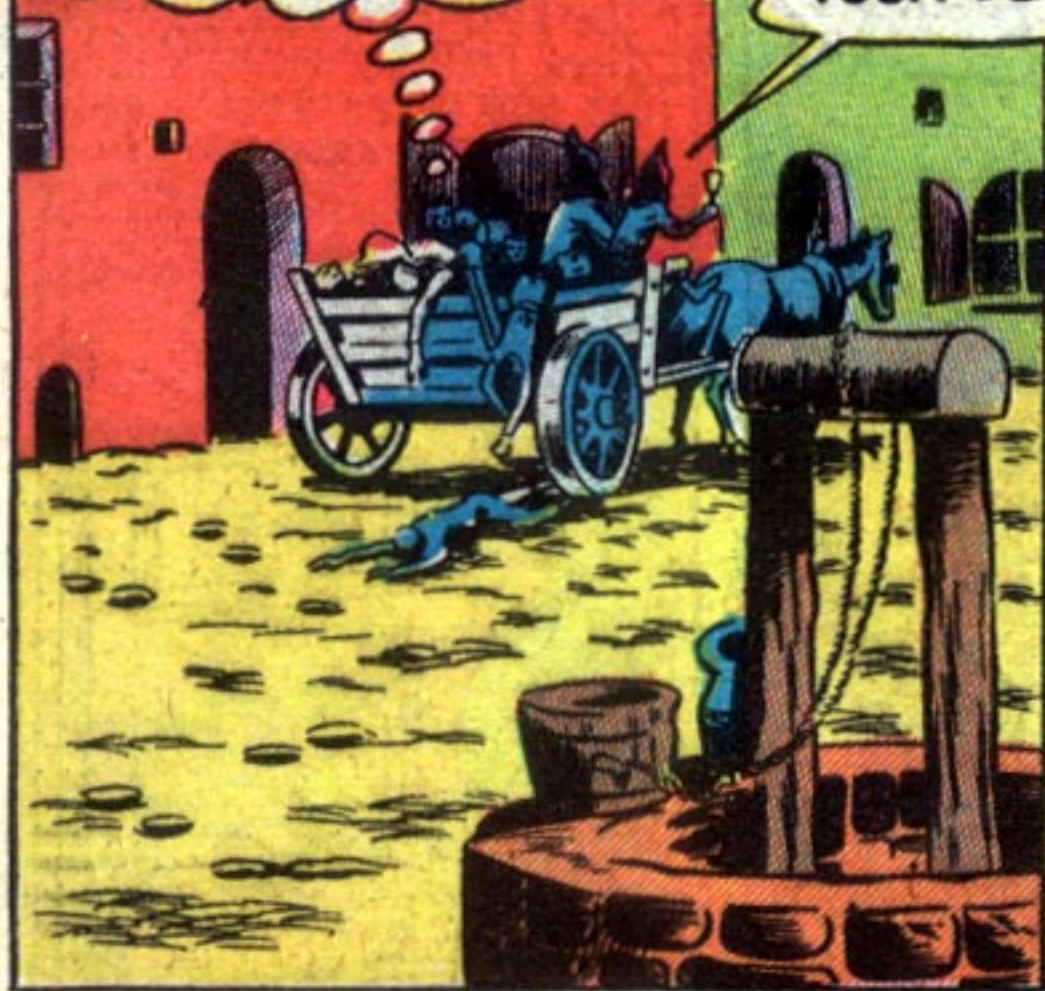
AN ETERNITY SEEMED TO PASS, AND THEN... THE FIRST GLIMMERINGS OF LIGHT, WAKEFULNESS! WHERE WAS HE... WHAT WAS THIS STRANGE JOLTING?

LYING ON... SOMETHING... FEEL SICK, WEAK! AS IF I WERE... DYING!



THIS PILE I'M LYING ON... CORPSES! AND MY CLOTHES... DIFFERENT... ANCIENT...!

BRING OUT YOUR DEAD! BRING OUT YOUR DEAD!



IT WAS A COLD, DESOLATE CRY RINGING THROUGH THE OLD STREETS, AND IT AWOKED A MACABRE ECHO IN ANTON'S NUMBED BRAIN! AT LAST... HE KNEW!

NO, IT... CAN'T BE! I OPENED A DOOR INTO THE MIDDLE AGES... AND I'M DYING OF THE BLACK PLAGUE!



IN A SURGE OF HORROR...

THEY...THEY BURIED THE DEAD AND DYING TOGETHER DURING THEIR PLAGUES! I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE...OR THEY'LL BURY ME ALIVE!

THEY DIDN'T SEE ME--SLIP OFF! BUT THEY'LL SPOT ME UNLESS I CAN SLIP THROUGH THAT DOOR IN THE CEMETERY WALL!

LOCKED...AND HERE THEY COME! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY BEFORE THEY CATCH ME...I'VE GOT TO!

THE KEY...THANK HEAVENS I THOUGHT OF IT IN TIME! AND...IT FITS!

THE KEY TURNED...AND ANTON MALLORY BROKE OUT OF THE TOMB OF TIME...BACK INTO THE 20TH CENTURY!

MY...MY UNCLE'S HOUSE AGAIN...AND MY OWN CLOTHES...

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE IT ALL NOW... WHY UNCLE TITUS WAS SO SURE OF HIS STRANGE THEORIES! THIS KEY... IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE MEANS BY WHICH HE MOVED FROM ONE LIFE TO THE OTHER!

HE BRAGGED ABOUT HOW WELL-HIDDEN HIS TREASURE WAS! THAT COULD ONLY MEAN THAT IT'S BEHIND ONE OF THE DOORS...HIDDEN IN SOME OTHER LIFE, SOMEWHERE IN TIME AND SPACE! WELL... THERE'S TWO DOORS LEFT TO TRY!

THE SECOND DOOR---

HE WON'T FOIL ME ---
I'LL FIND HIS FORTUNE
YET! HERE GOES!

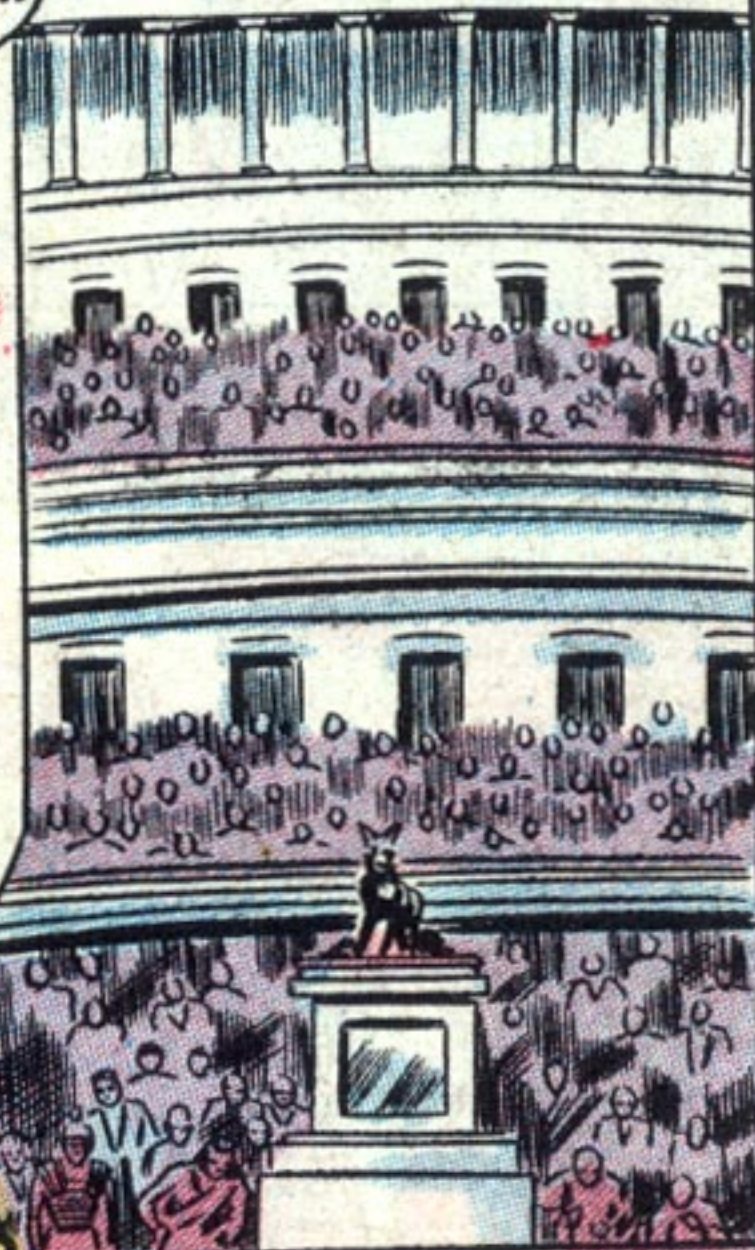


THROUGH THE DOOR---AND INTO A NERVE-
SHATTERING FLOOD OF LIGHT AND NOISE!
HE WAS IN A STRANGE WORLD---WEARING
STRANGE CLOTHES---

I FEEL...
DIFFERENT---



HIS BRAIN CLEARED---AND AS
DEATH YAWNED SICKENINGLY BEFORE
HIM, HE KNEW WHERE HE WAS, WHAT
HE WAS!



I'M A GLADIATOR---
IN A ROMAN ARENA!
AND THEY'VE PITTED
ME AGAINST A
TIGER!



GRR-RROWW!

RR-ROARR!

ONCE AGAIN THE KEY---THE
RETURN---

THE DOOR---GOT
TO GET THROUGH
THE DOOR---

SAFE! SAFE BACK
IN UNCLE TITUS'
HOUSE!

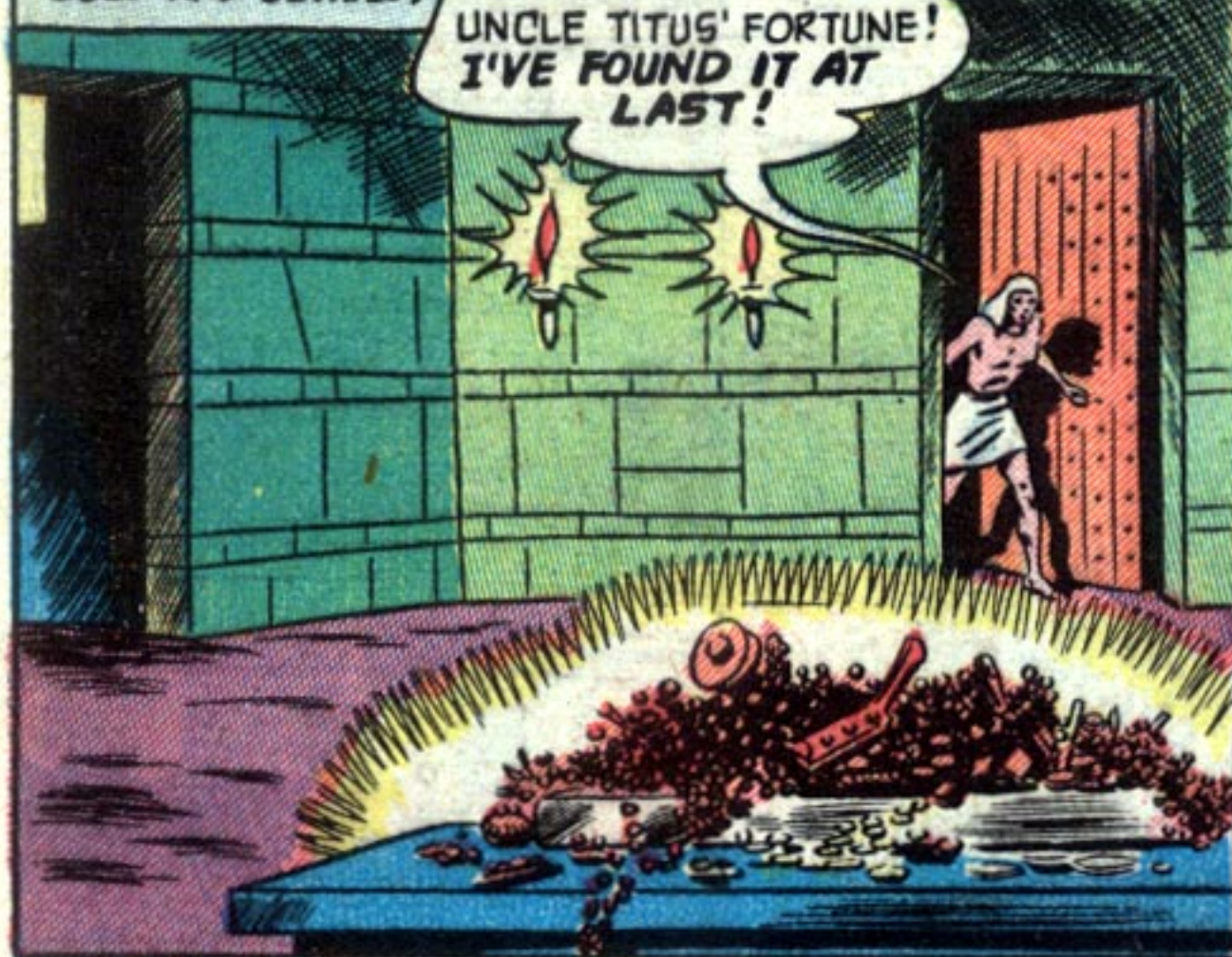


I---I WON'T BE FRIGHTENED---
I'VE GONE THROUGH TOO MUCH
TO BE CHEATED OF MY INHERIT-
ANCE! I FOUND NOTHING IN THE
FIRST TWO, SO THIS LAST DOOR
MUST BE THE ONE! IT **MUST**
BE!



TREMBLING WITH FEAR, ANTON TURNED THE KEY---STEPPED THROUGH THE DOOR! HE DIDN'T SEE THE CHANGE WHICH HAD COME OVER HIM---HIS EYES WERE DAZZLED BY THE GLEAM OF GOLD AND JEWELS!

UNCLE TITUS' FORTUNE!
I'VE FOUND IT AT
LAST!

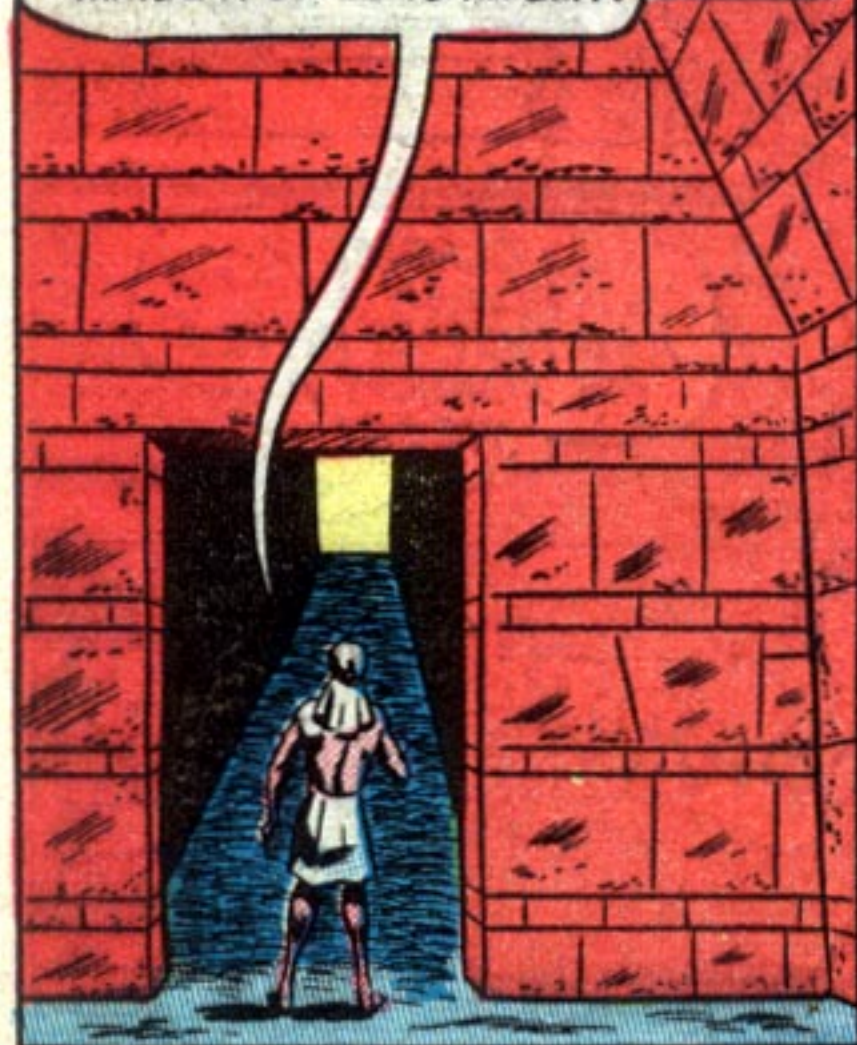


WELL, WHERE ARE YOU NOW, UNCLE? YOU SAID YOU'D BE HERE TO GREET ME WHEN I FOUND YOUR WEALTH! I'VE OUTWITTED YOU---BEATEN YOU! HA-HA!

BUT THESE
STRANGE CLOTHES
I'M WEARING---THIS
HEAVY METAL
COLLAR! WONDER
WHERE I AM---WHAT
ERA THIS CAN BE!



MIGHT AS WELL FIND OUT WHAT THIS
PLACE IS! I'LL HEAD UP THIS CORRIDOR
---MAYBE IT LEADS TO AN EXIT!



WELL, I'LL BE---! I'M IN ANCIENT
EGYPT! UNCLE TITUS HID HIS
TREASURE IN A ROYAL TOMB
OF THE PHARAOHS!

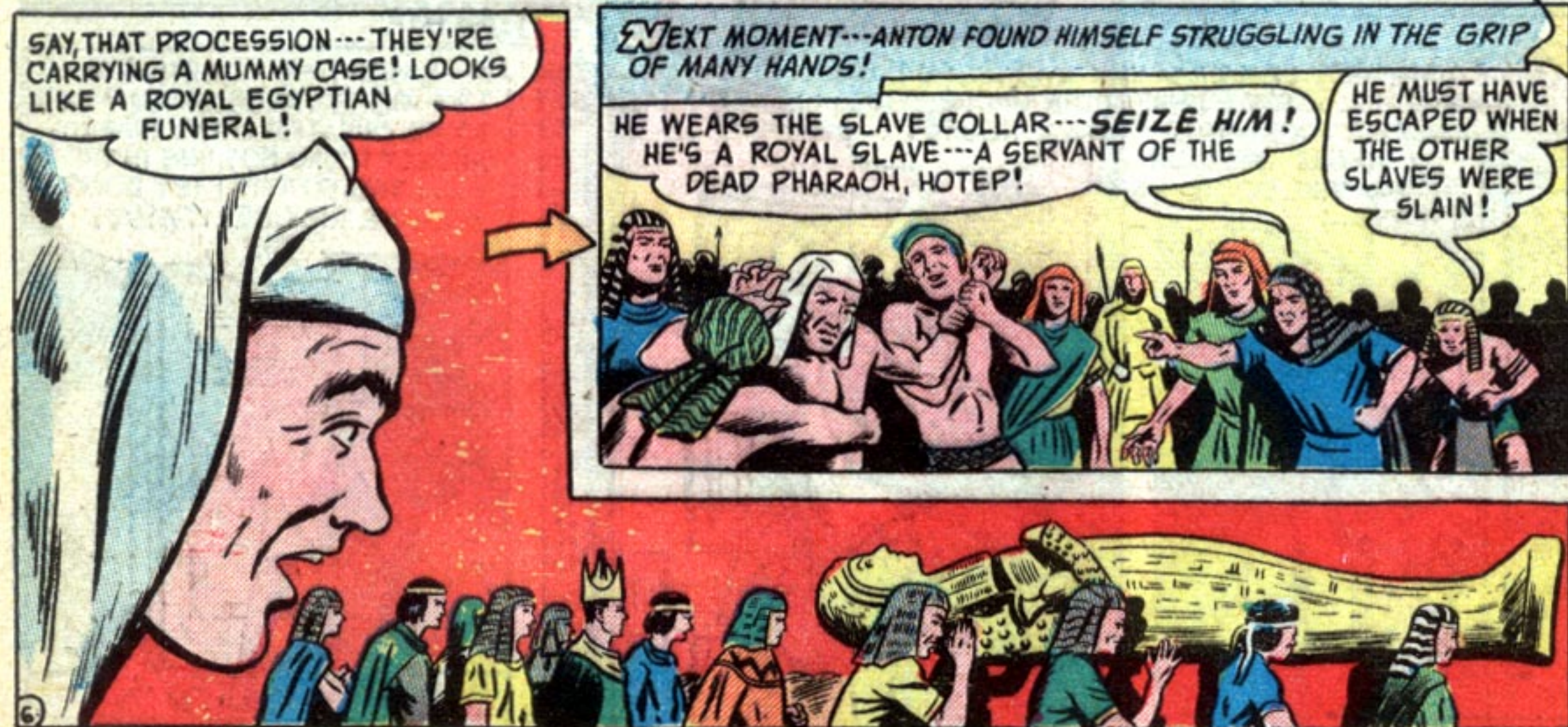


SAY, THAT PROCESSION--- THEY'RE
CARRYING A MUMMY CASE! LOOKS
LIKE A ROYAL EGYPTIAN
FUNERAL!

NEXT MOMENT---ANTON FOUND HIMSELF STRUGGLING IN THE GRIP
OF MANY HANDS!

HE WEARS THE SLAVE COLLAR---SEIZE HIM!
HE'S A ROYAL SLAVE---A SERVANT OF THE
DEAD PHARAOH, HOTEPI!

HE MUST HAVE
ESCAPED WHEN
THE OTHER
SLAVES WERE
SLAIN!



IN THE MIDST OF ANTON'S PANIC CAME A FAMILIAR VOICE
---A VOICE THAT CONGEALED THE VERY BLOOD IN HIS VEINS!

LOOK---HE HOLDS THE KEY
TO THE **ROYAL TREASURE**
OF **HOTEP!** THE THIEF
PLANNED TO **PLUNDER**
THE TOMB!

IT---IT
CAN'T
BE!
**UNCLE
TITUS!**

SLAY HIM AT ONCE! I, THE KING'S TREAS-
URER, ORDER IT! HE MUST BE KILLED AND
BURIED WITH THE OTHERS TO PROVIDE PHARAOH
HOTEP WITH SERVANTS IN THE NEXT WORLD!

**NO, UNCLE TITUS!
DON'T TAKE THAT
REVENGE ON ME!**

**YES, THAT'S THE WAY IT
HAPPENED! AND BACK IN
THE 20TH CENTURY, A MONTH
LATER---WHEN THE FAMED
ARCHEOLOGIST, PROFESSOR
GIBBON, BROKE INTO AN
ANCIENT TOMB---**

IT'S YOUR GREATEST DIS-
COVERY, PROFESSOR---FINDING
THIS LONG-BURIED TOMB!

**WAIT!
OVER THERE
---IT'S A...
BODY!**

AI-EEEEEEEEE!

GREAT HEAVENS,
THIS IS **IMPOSSIBLE!**
IT---IT'S **ANTON
MALLORY!**

B-BUT---
THIS PLACE
HAS BEEN
LOST---BURIED
UNDER THE
DESERT SANDS
FOR A THOUSAND
YEARS---

THAT'S RIGHT---BUT IT'S
STILL HIM! HE---HE DIS-
APPEARED IN NEW YORK
A MONTH AGO---RIGHT
AFTER HIS UNCLE'S
DEATH!

ACROSS HALF AN EARTH OF LAND AND SEA
---AND INTO A SECRET TOMB SEALED.
THROUGH THE CENTURIES! I CAN ALMOST
SEEM TO HEAR THE ECHO OF OLD
TITUS, LAUGHING! SOMEHOW---I THINK
THAT **HE KNOWS THE ANSWER!** **WE
NEVER WILL!**

THE END!

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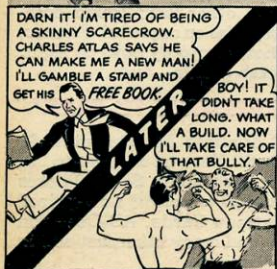
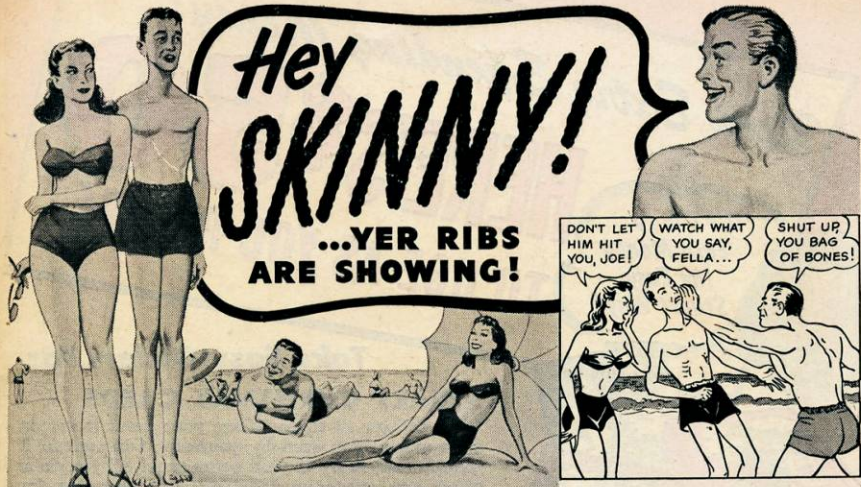
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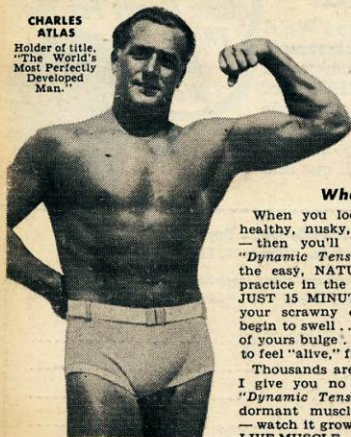
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